S 1
1395

52 II. A. 17.

SIX

ENGLISH

Cantatas

Humbly Inscribd

To the most Noble the

Marchioness of KENT

Compos'd by,

Mr. J. C. Pepusch.

London Printed for J. Walsh Servant in Ordinary to his Britanick Majesty, at ye Harp & Hoboy in Katherine street near Somerset House in ye Strand, & J. Hare at ye Viol & Flute in Cornhill near the Royall Exchange.

19960607405
Roma 1028
D 145/1

The Island of Beauty.

Cantata I.

Recit.

As Beauty's Goddess from the Ocean

Sprung, ascending o'er the Waves She cast a Smile on fair Britannia's Charming

Isle, and rais'd her tunefull Voice, and thus She Sung:

Aria

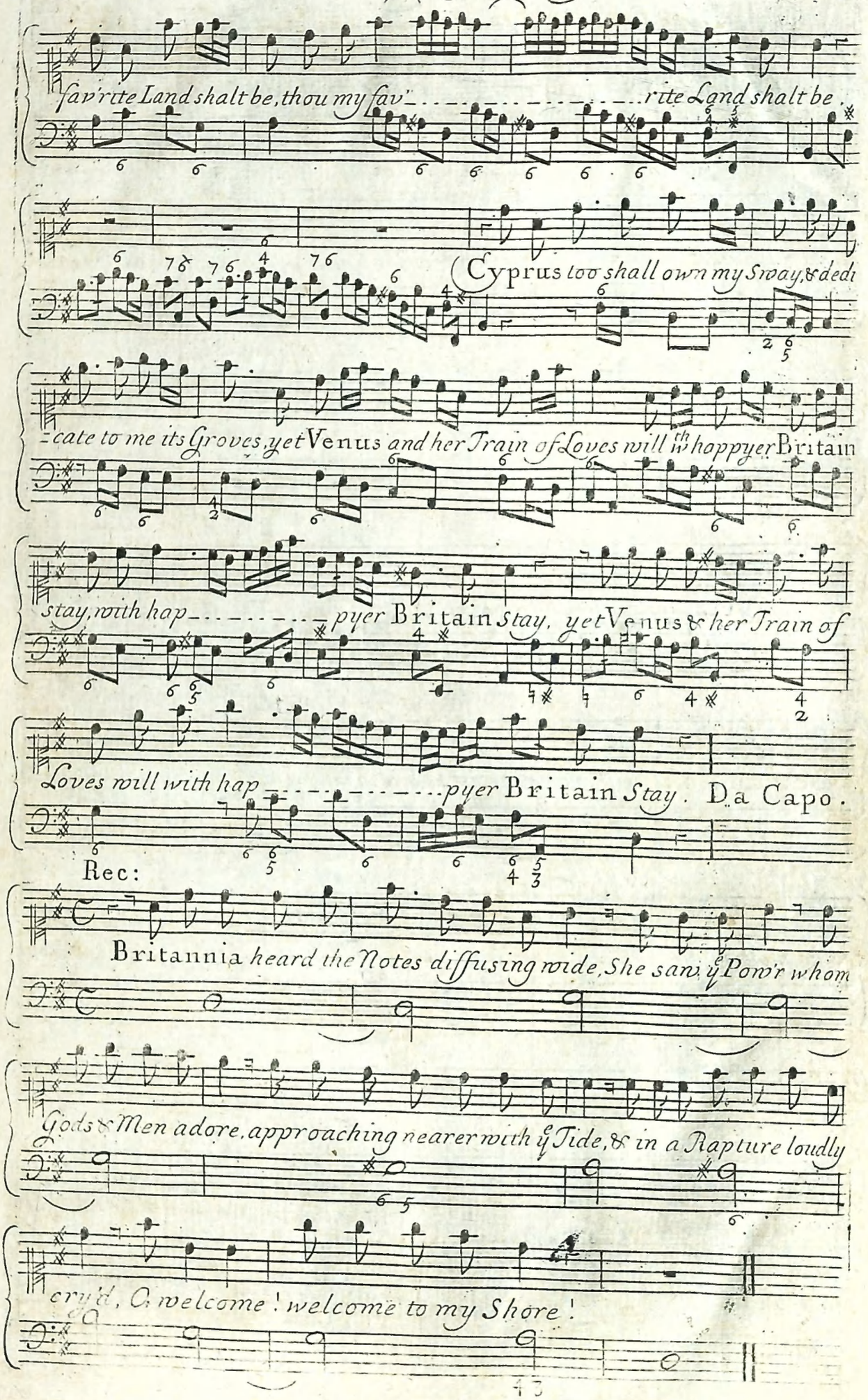
Britain hail, all hail to thee, fairest Island in the Sea! thou my fav'rite Land shalt

be; thou my fav'rite Land shalt be, thou my fav'rite land shalt

be; Britain hail, all hail to thee, fairest Island in the Sea! thou my fav'rite

Land shalt be, thou my fav'rite Land shalt be, fairest Island in the Sea! thou my

The Island of beauty.


fav'rite Land shalt be, thou my fav'rite Land shalt be.
Cyprus too shall own my Sway, & dedi
cate to me its Groves, yet Venus and her Train of Loves will w happyer Britain
stay, with happyer Britain Stay, yet Venus & her Train of
Loves will with happyer Britain Stay. Da Capo.
Rec:
Britannia heard the Notes diffusing wide, She saw ye Pow'r whom
Gods & Men adore, approaching nearer with ye Tide, & in a Rapture loudly
cry'd, O welcome! welcome to my Shore!

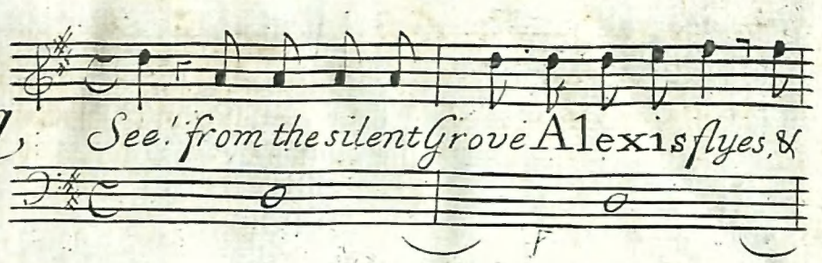
Lovely Isle, so richly blest!
Lovely Isle so richly blest! Beauty's Palm is
thine confest, Beauty's Palm
is thine, is thine confest.
Lovely Isle so richly blest, beauty's Palm is thine, is thine confest, beauty's Pa
lm is thine, is thine confest.
Thy Daughters all the World outshine, nor Venus Self is so Divine, no
no, nor Venus Self, no, no
nor Venus Self is so Di
vine, no, no
nor Venus Self is so Divine. Da Capo.

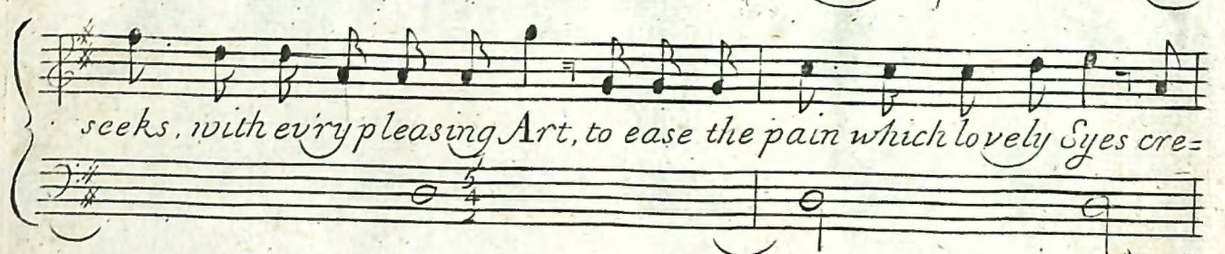
Alexis.

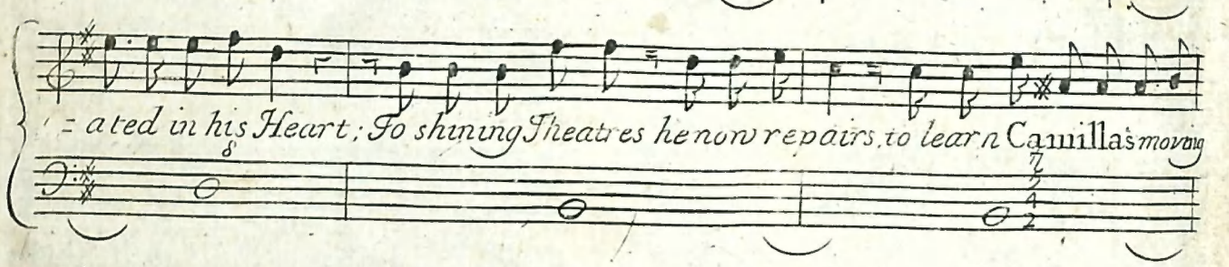
a Duple - 1.

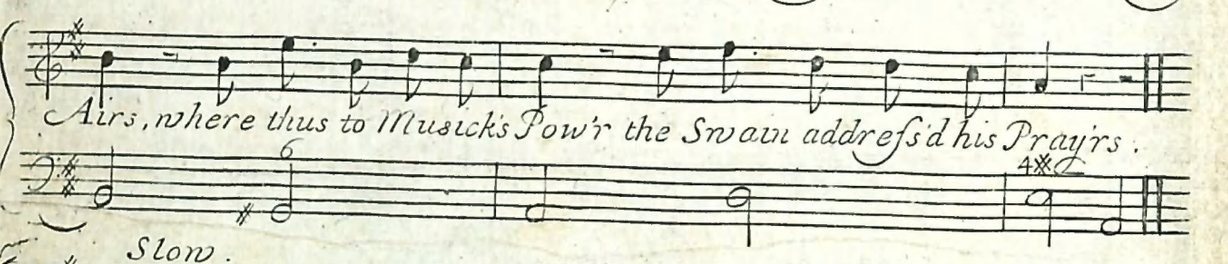
Recit.

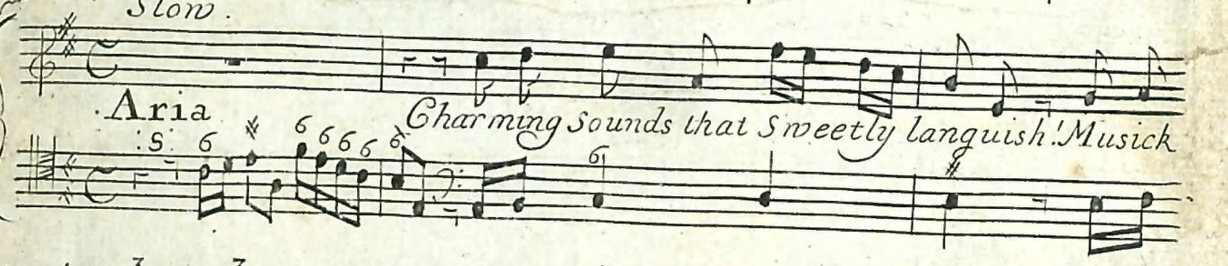
Cantata II.

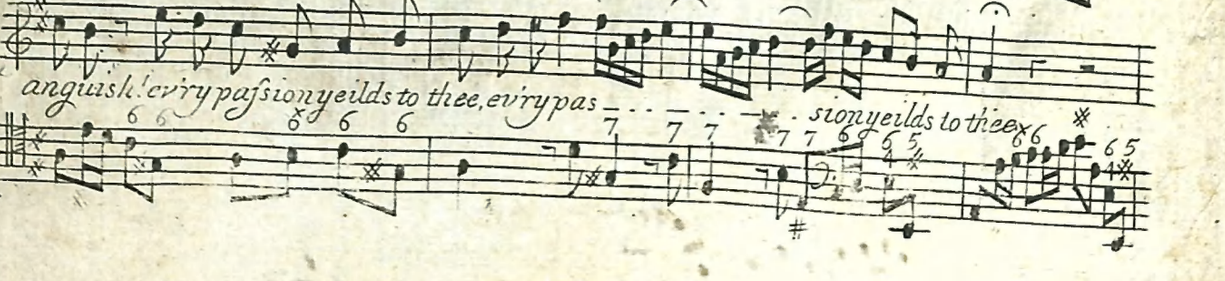












Alexis.

Phœbus quickly then releive me, Cupid shall no more deceive me, I'll to

sprightlyer Joys be free, to sprightlyer Joys I'll be free. I'll to sprightlyer Joys be free

D.S.

DC

Recit.

Apollo heard the Foolish Swain; He knew, in Daphne once he lov'd, how weak, t'as

swage an Amorous Pain, his own Harmonious Art had provid, & all his healing herbs how vain

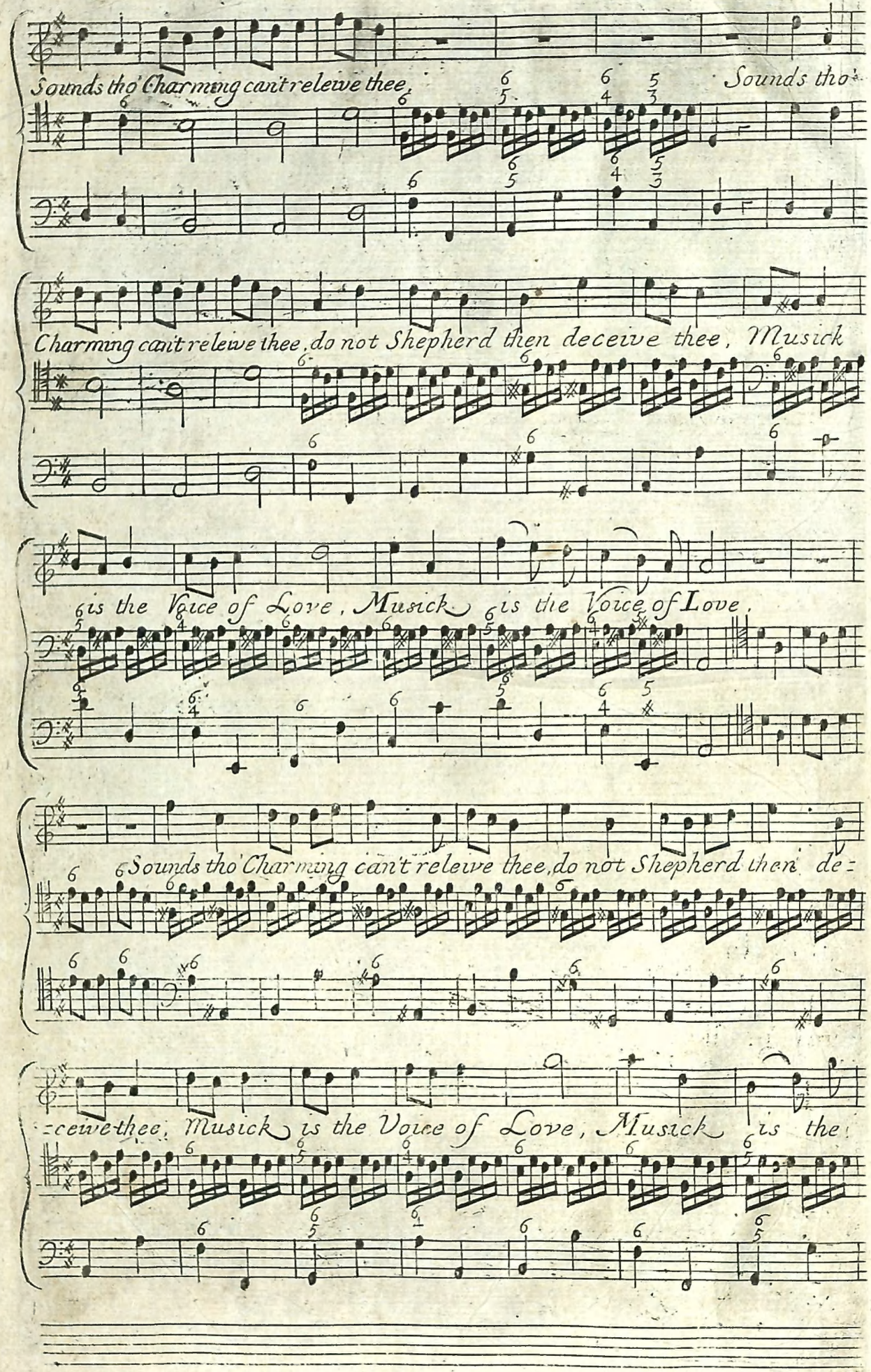
then thus he strikes the Speaking Strings Preluding to his Voice - - - - & Sings.

Aria

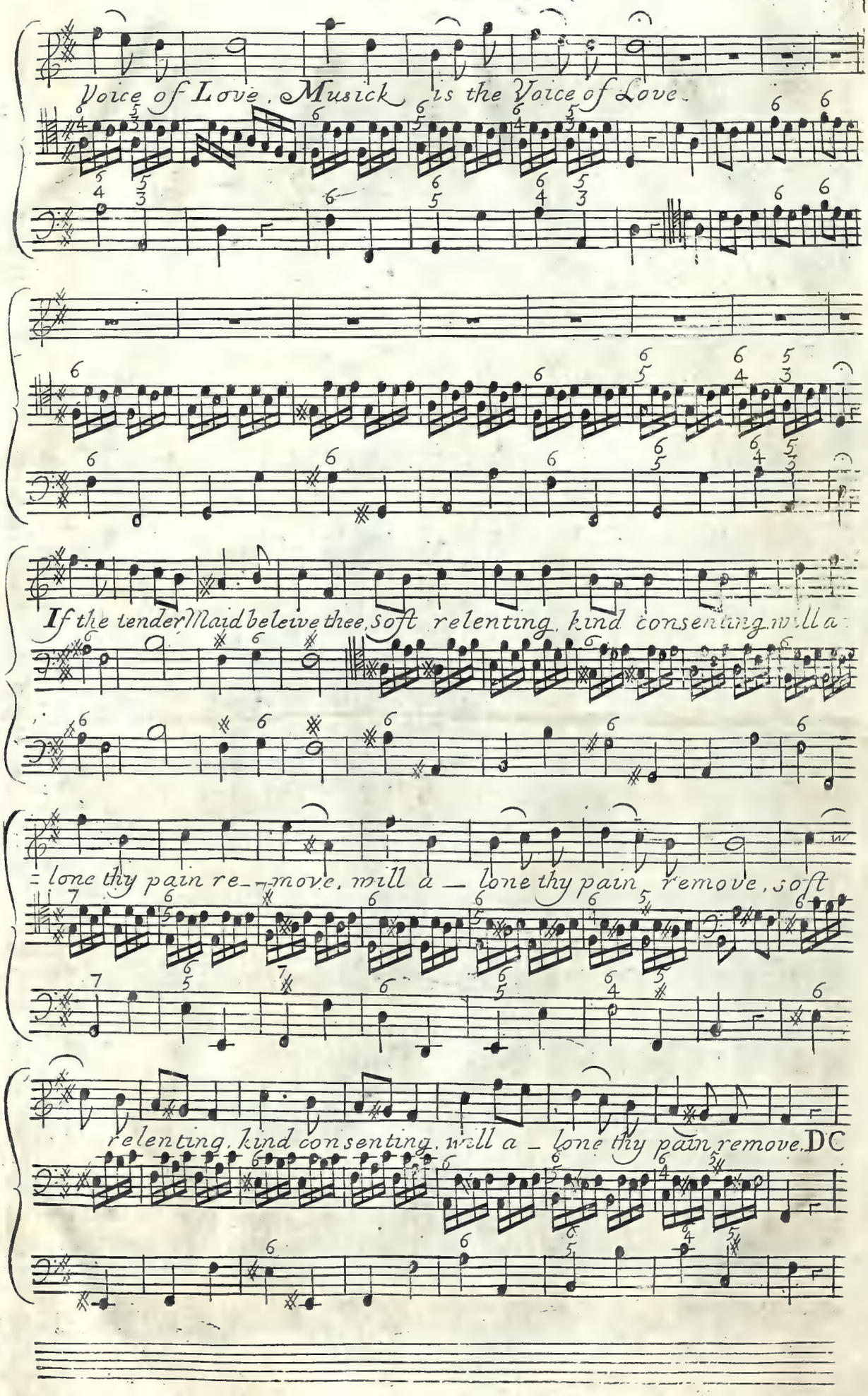
Cimbalo

Violoncello

Alexis


Sounds tho' Charming can't releive thee, Sounds tho'
Charming can't releive thee, do not Shepherd then deceive thee, Musick
is the Voice of Love, Musick is the Voice of Love,
Sounds tho' Charming can't releive thee, do not Shepherd then de=
=ceive thee, Musick is the Voice of Love, Musick is the

Alexis.


Voice of Love. Musick is the Voice of Love.
If the tender Maid believe thee, soft relenting, kind consenting, will a
= lone thy pain re- move, will a - lone thy pain remove, soft
relenting, kind consenting, will a - lone thy pain remove. DC

2 Duplicates 2

Cantata III.

The Spring.

Violino

Largo

Basso

Fragrant Flora, Hast, appear!

Fragrant Flora, Hast, appear! Goddess

of the youthfull Year, Zephir gently courts thee now;

Zephir gently, gently, gently, Zephir gently courts thee now;

Fragrant Flora Hast, appear; Goddess of ye Youthfull Year,

Zephir gently, gently, gently, Zephir gently courts thee

now, Zephir gently, Zephir gently courts thee now;

On thy Buds of Roses playing, all thy breathing Sweets displaying, Hark h

amorous breezes blow! Hark his amorous, amorous breezes, Hark his

amorous breezes blow Hark his amorous breeze.

blow. Fragrant Flora, Hast, appear, Fragrant

Flora, Hast appear, Goddess of the youthfull Year, Zephir gently courts thee now

Zephir gently, gently, gently, Zephir gently courts thee now;

Fragrant Flora, Hast appear, Goddess of the youthfull Year;

Zephir gently, gently, gently, Zephir gently courts thee now; Zephir

gently, Zephir gently courts thee now

Recit:

Thus on a fruitfull Hill in the fair Bloom of Spring, & tunefull

Collinet his Voice did raise, the Vales remurmur'd with his

Lays, and list'ning Birds hung hov - - - - - ring on it

Wing; in whisp'ring Sighs soft Zephir by him flew,

while thus the Shepherd did his Song renew;

The Spring.

Aria

Love & Pleasures gaily flowing, come this charming Season grace, Love and
Pleasures gaily flowing, come this char ming Season
grace; come this char ming Season grace! Love and
Pleasures gaily flo wing, come this char

ming Season grace, come this char

ming Season grace! Smile ye Fair, your

Joys bestowing, Spring & Youth will soon be go-ing, Sieze ye Bleſsings e'er they

paſs, Sieze the Bles

DC

sings e'er they paſs, Sieze the Blesings, Sieze the Bles sings e'er they paſs.

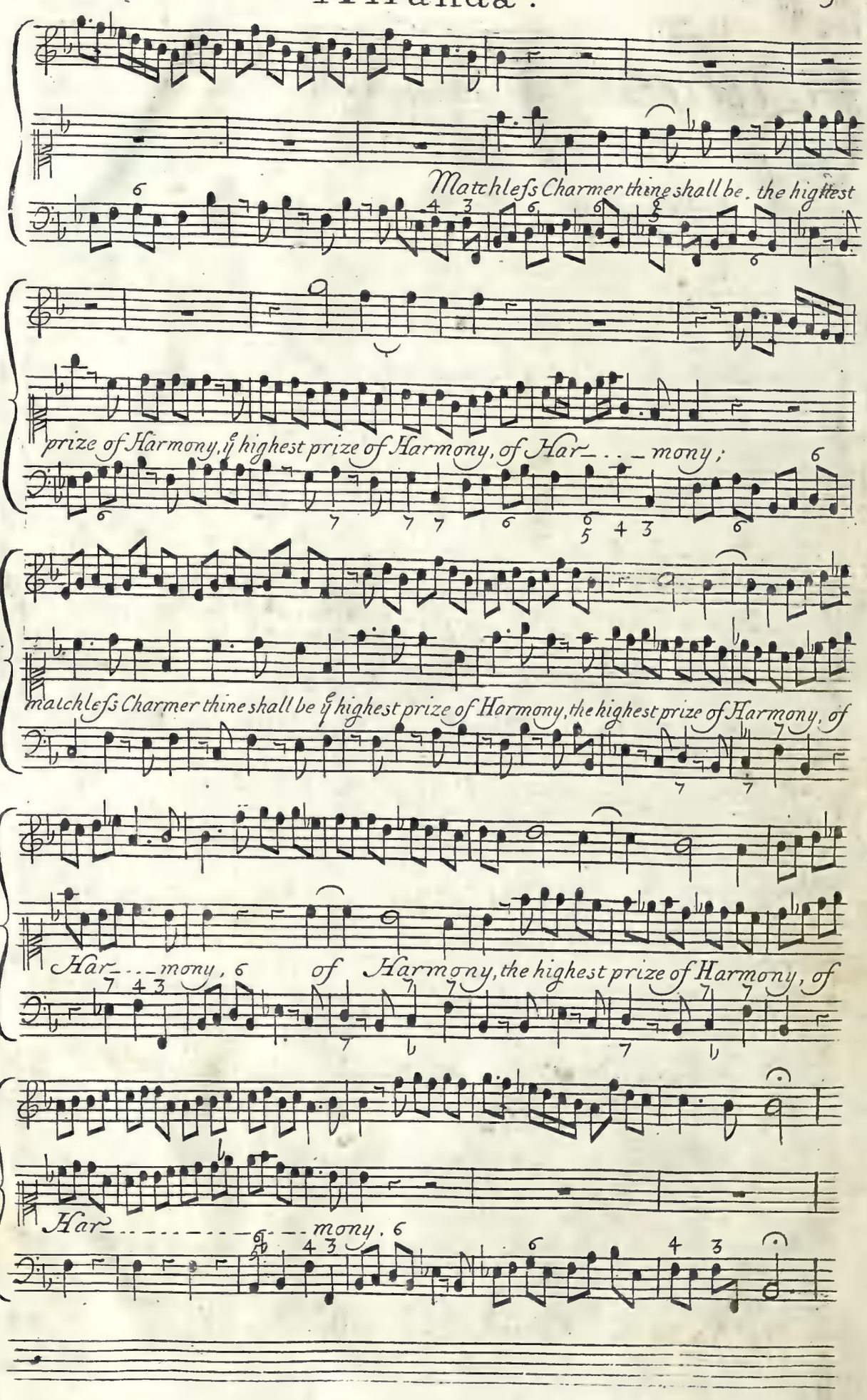
DC

Miranda.

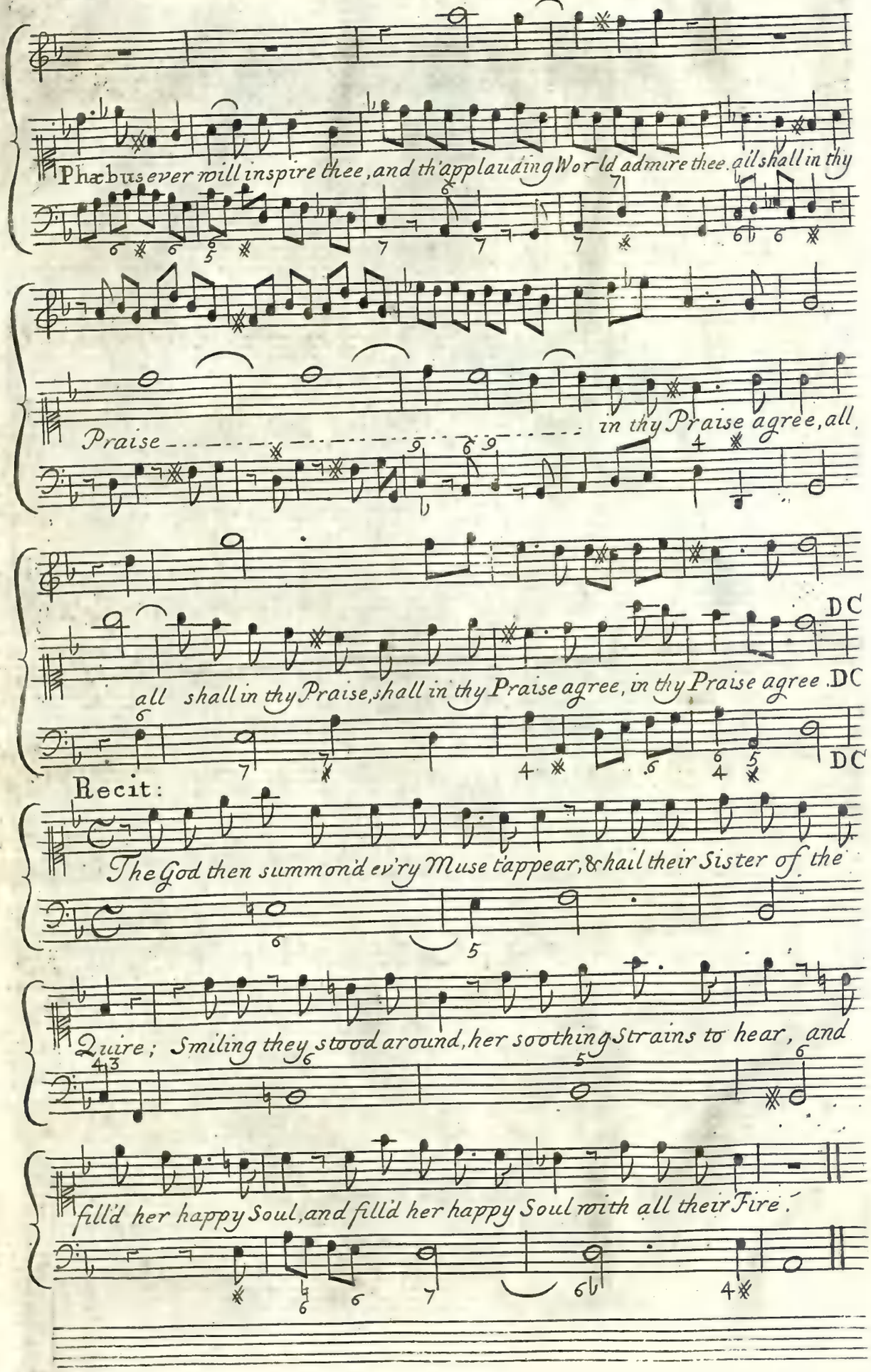
Cantata IV.

Recit: Voce Sola e Violino.

Miranda's tunefull Voice & Fame had
reach'd the woond'ring Skies, from Heav'n the God of Musick
came, to hear her Songs, and own'd a pleas'd Surprize,
Then in a Soft melodious Lay, Apollo did these gratefull
Praises, these gratefull Praises pay.
Violino.
vivace Aria
Matchless Charmer, thine shall be


Matchleſs Charmer thine shall be. the highest
prize of Harmony, & highest prize of Harmony, of Har___mony;
matchleſs Charmer thine shall be & highest prize of Harmony, the highest prize of Harmony, of
Har___mony, of Harmony, the highest prize of Harmony, of
Har___mony.

Miranda.


Phœbus ever will inspire thee, and th'applauding World admire thee, all shall in thy
Praise in thy Praise agree, all,
DC
all shall in thy Praise, shall in thy Praise agree, in thy Praise agree DC
DC
Recit:
The God then summon'd ev'ry Muse t'appear, & hail their Sister of the
Quire; Smiling they stood around, her soothing Strains to hear, and
fill'd her happy Soul, and fill'd her happy Soul with all their Fire.

Aria

Allegro.

O Har_ _ _ mony! how won_ _ _ drous

sweet, how wondrous sweet, dost thou our cares allay! dost thou our cares allay!_ _ _ _ _ _

O Har_ _ _ mony how won_ _ _ drous

sweet, how wondrous sweet, dost thou our cares, dost thou our cares allay; our cares_ _ _

Miranda.

how wondrous sweet dost thou our cares, dost thou our cares allay, dost

thou our cares allay, When all thy moving

graces meet, how softly dost thou steal our easy hours away;

how softly dost thou steal our easy hours away; our easy hours

how softly dost thou steal our easy hours away.

D C

D C

Corydon.

con Flauto

Recit:

Cantata V.

While Corydon the lonely Shepherd

try'd his tunefull Flute, and charm'd the Grove, the jealous Nightingales

strove to trace his notes, contending dy'd; at last he hears within a Myrtle

Shade an Ecchoanswer all his strain, Love stole the Pipe of sleeping Pan and

play'd, then with his Voice decoys the listning Swain.

Flauto

Aria

Vivace

Gay charmer, to befriend thee, here

Corydon.

pleasing Scenes attend thee, O this way speed thy Pace!
Gay charmer, to befriend thee, here
pleasing Scenes attend thee, O this way speed thy Pace! here pleasing Scenes attend thee gay
charmer to befriend thee, O this way speed thy Pace, gay charmer to befriend thee, O
this way, O this way, O this way speed thy Pace, O this way speed thy Pace!

here pleasing Scenes attend thee, gay Charmer to be
= friend thee, O this way speed thy Pace! gay Charmer to befriend thee, here pleasing Scenes at =
= tend thee, O this way speed thy Pace, O this way speed thy Pace! O this way, gay Charmer, gay
Charmer, O this way, O this way speed thy Pace, O this way speed thy Pace!

Corydon.

If Musick can delight thee, Or Visions fair invite thee;
This Bow'rs the happy Place, this Bow'r, this Bow'r, this
Bow'rs the happy Place; If Musick can delight thee, or
Visions fair invite thee, this Bow'rs the happy Place; this Bow'r, this Bow'r, this
Bow'rs the happy Place; this Bow'rs the hap_py, happy Place. Da Capo

Recit:

The Shepherd rose, he gaz'd around, and vainly Sought the Magick

Sound; the wanton God his motion spyes lays by the Pipe, and Shoots a

Dart, thro' Corydon's unwary Heart, then smileing from his

Ambush flyes; while in his Room, divinely bright, the reigning Beauty

of the Groves surpriz'd the Shepherds Sight.

Allegro Aria

Who, from Love his

Heart, securing, can avoid th'enchanting pain? ..... th'enchan ...

Corydon.

ting, th'enchanting pain?
who from
Love his Heart securing, can avoid th'enchanting pain?
th'enchan ting, th'enchan ting, th'enchanting
pain? th'enchan ting, th'enchanting
pain?

Pleasure calls with Voice alluring, Beauty
softly binds the chain, Beauty softly,
softly binds the chain; Pleasure calls with Voice alluring, Beauty
softly binds the chain, Beauty
DC
DC
softly, softly binds the chain, Beauty softly binds the chain.

a Dupl 3

Cantata VI

Cloe.

Recit:

con strumenti

Airy Cloe proud & young, the fairest

Tyrant of the Plain, laugh'd ---------- at her adoring Swain, he sadly

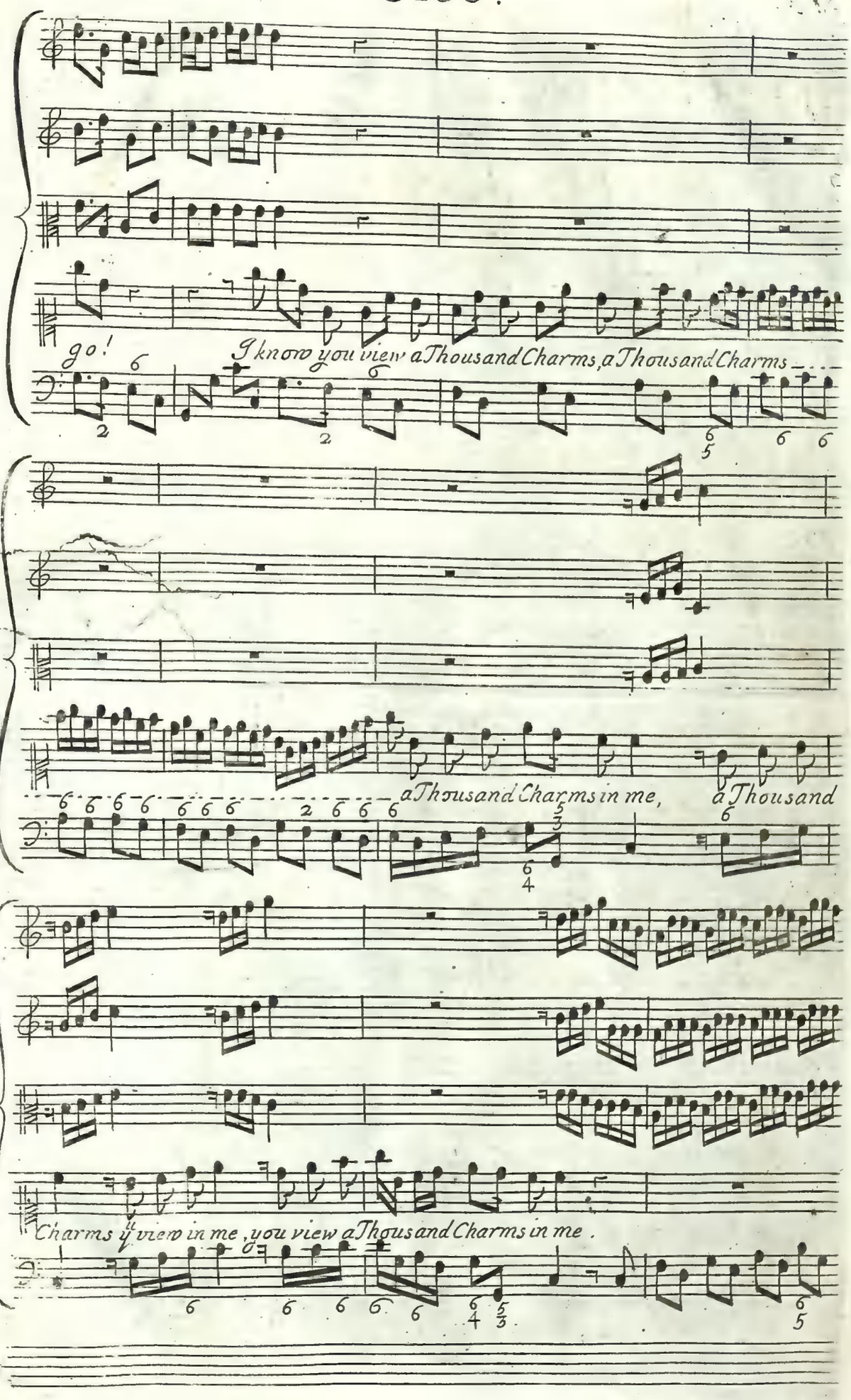
Sigh'd, she gaily Sung, and jeering thus, thus reproach'd his Pain.

Aria

Vivace.

Leave me, leave me, leave me, leave me, silly Shepherd go, if only tell me what I

know, if view a Thousand Charms, you view a Thousand Charms in me,


go!
I know you view a Thousand Charms, a Thousand Charms ....
a Thousand Charms in me, a Thousand
Charms if view in me, you view a Thousand Charms in me.

Cloe.

piano
Then cease thy Pray'rs, I'll kinder grow, when I can view such Charms in thee, when I can
view such Charms in thee, when I such Charms ---- can view in thee, when I can
forte
D.C.
view such Charms in thee, such Charms in thee
leave me,

Recit:

Amintor, fir'd by this Disdain, Curs'd ye proud Fair & broke his Chain, he ravid & at ye Scorner

Swore, & vow'd he'd be Loves Fool no more, but Cloe Smild & thus She call'd, She call'd him

back again, and thus She call'd ---------- him back, She call'd him back again.

Hautboi e Violini

Allegro

Shepherd this I've done to prove thee, now thou art a man, I love thee, & without a blush re=

Cloe.

Hautboi Solo.

tutti

forte

sign, & without, & without a blush, a blush resign,

Shepherd

piano

Hautboi solo.

this I've done to prove thee, now thou art a man I love thee, & without, & without, without a

tutti.

Hautboi Solo

blush, a blush resign, ---------- and without a blush resign

tutti forte

But ungratefull is the Paſsion, & des:

piano

troys our Inclination, when like Slaves our Lovers whine

when like Slaves our Lovers whine, when like Slaves our Lovers whine.

D C

London Printed for J: Walsh Servant in Ordinary to his Britanick Majesty, at ye Harp & Hoboy in Katherine street, near Somerset House in ye Strand, & J: Hare at ye Viol & Flute in Cornhill near the Royall Exchange.

To the

most Noble his Grace James
Duke of Chandos
Marquis and Earl of
Caernarvon Baron Chandos
of Sudley-Caſtle &c. &c.

These Six **Cantatas** are
most humbly inscrib'd
By his Grace's
most devoted
and
most obedient Servant
J. C. Pepusch

Cantata I.

The Words by (1) Mr. Jno. Hughes

Affettuoso

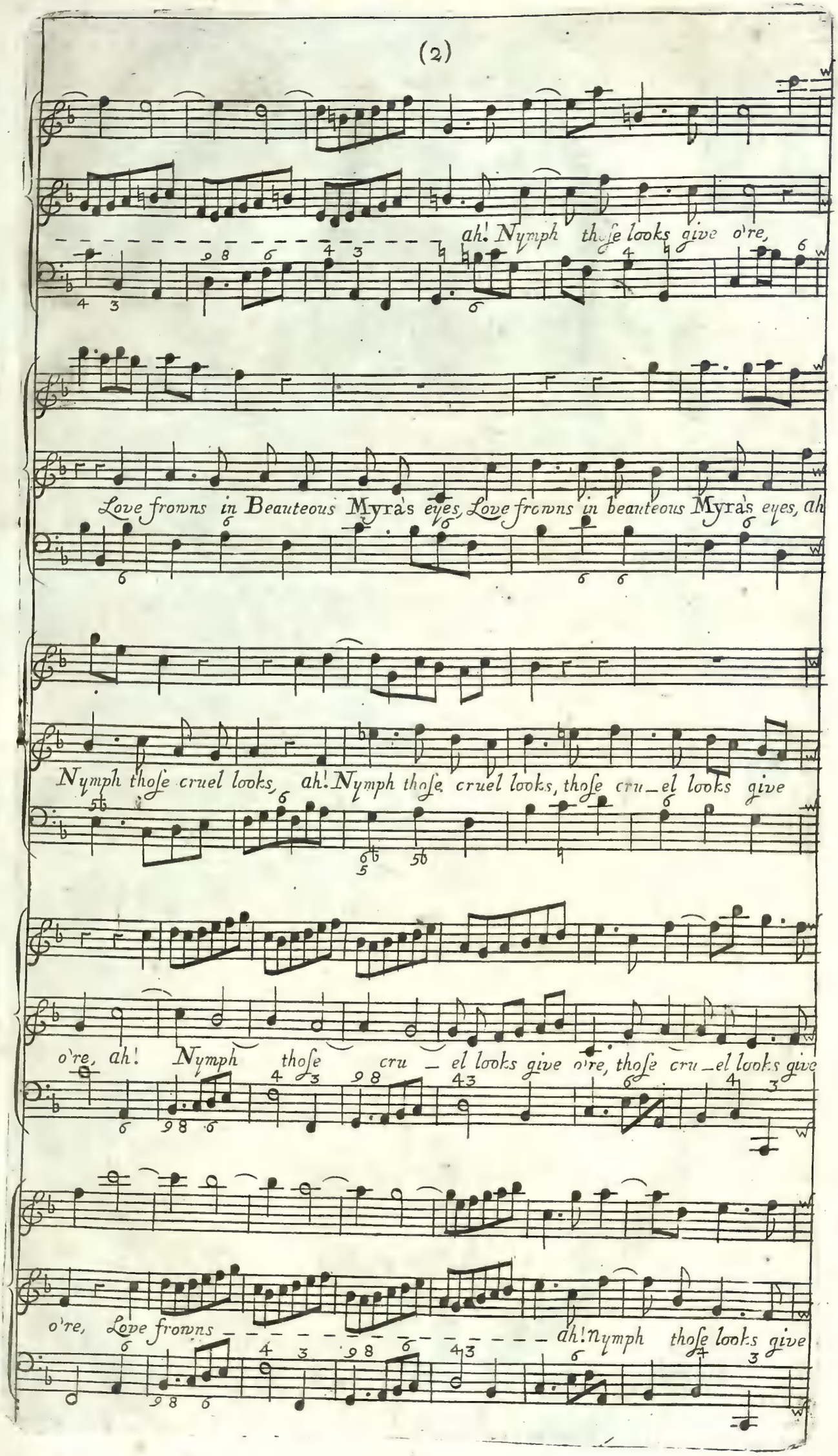
Flauto

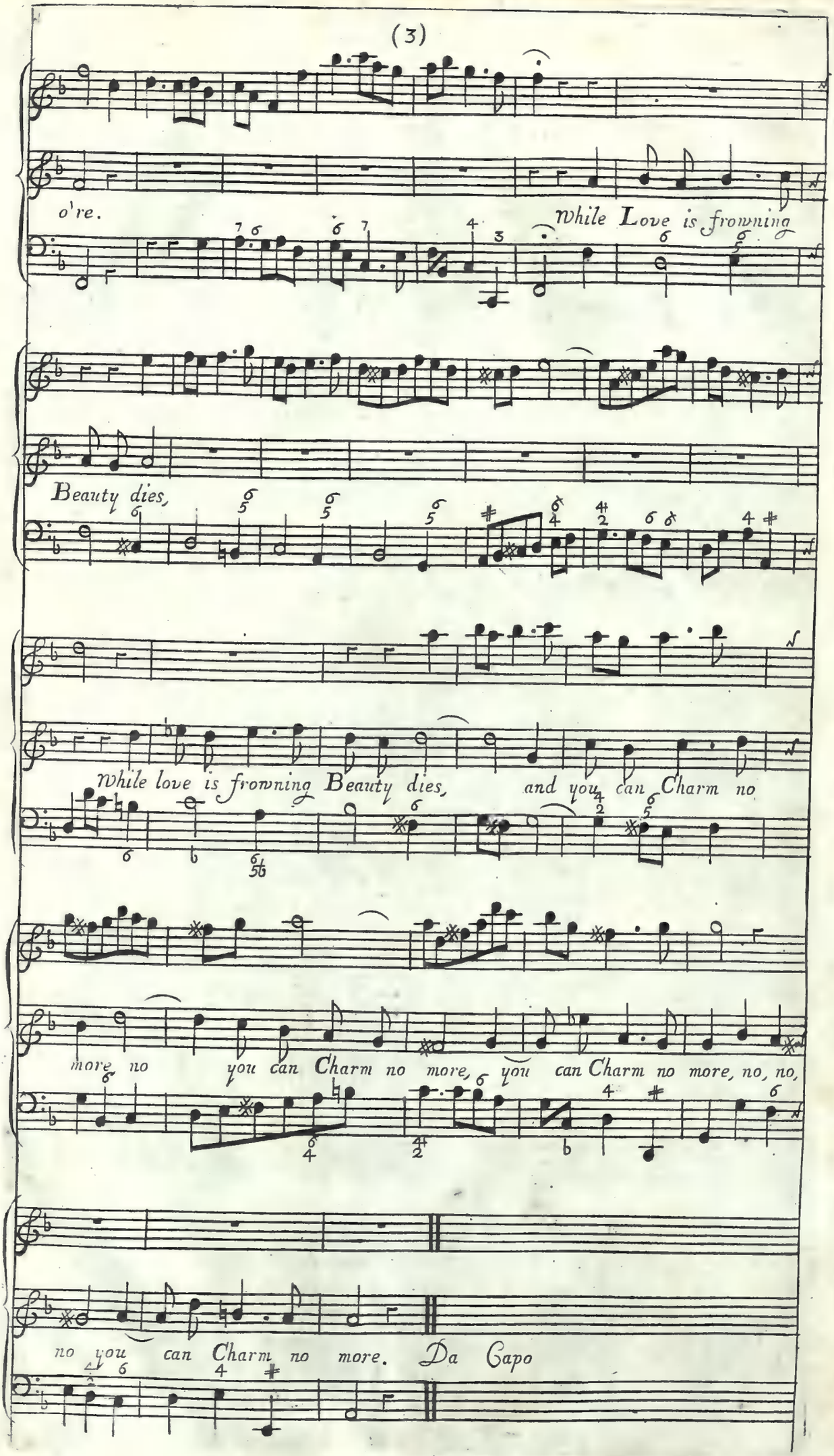
Love

frowns in Beauteous Myra's Eyes,

Love frowns in Beauteous Myra's Eyes, ah!

Nymph those cruel looks, those cru — el looks give o're, Love frowns —


ah! Nymph thoſe looks give o're,
Love frowns in Beauteous Myra's eyes, Love frowns in beauteous Myra's eyes, ah
Nymph thoſe cruel looks, ah! Nymph thoſe cruel looks, thoſe cru_el looks give
o're, ah! Nymph thoſe cru _ el looks give o're, thoſe cru_el looks give
o're, Love frowns _ _ _ _ _ _ _ _ _ _ _ _ _ _ _ _ ah! nymph thoſe looks give


o're.
While Love is frowning
Beauty dies,
While love is frowning Beauty dies, and you can Charm no
more no you can Charm no more, you can Charm no more, no, no,
no you can Charm no more. Da Capo

Recit.

Mark how when sullen Clouds appear, and wintry Storms deface the

year, the prudent Cranes no longer stay, but take the wing, and thro the

air from the cold Region fly away, and far o're Land and Seas to warmer climes re-

-pair Just so my heart but see, ah! no she smiles, I will not cannot go.

Aria

Love and the graces Smiling in Myra's eyes beguiling again their

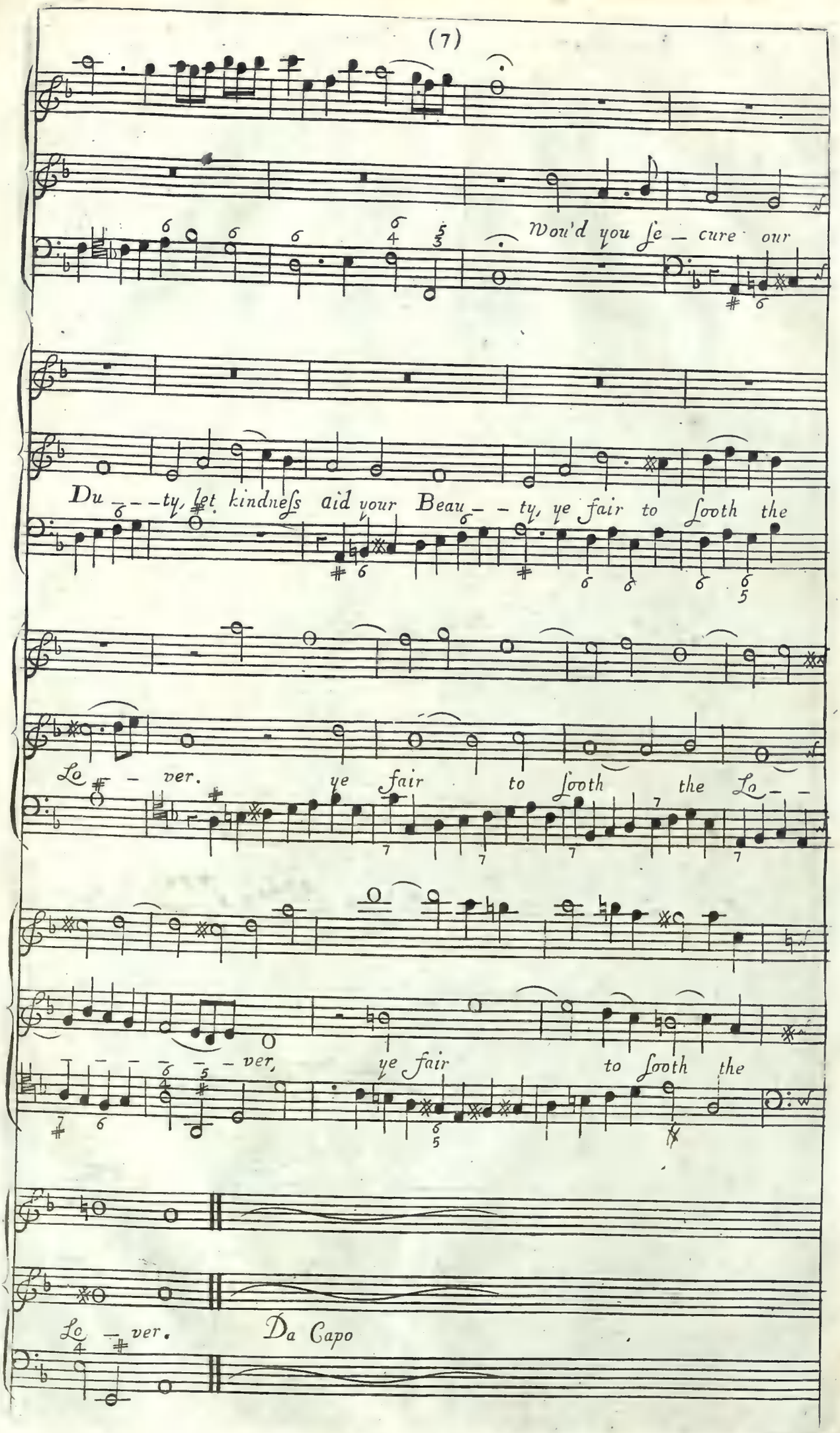
Charms their Charms reco_ver.

again their Charms

reco ver, Love and the

graces Smiling, in Myra's eyes beguiling, again their

Charms
recover,
again
their Charms
re – co
ver,
their Charms
re – co
ver.


Wou'd you ſe – cure our
Du – – – ty, let kindneſs aid your Beau – – ty, ye fair to ſooth the
Lo – ver. ye fair to ſooth the Lo – –
– ver, ye fair to ſooth the
Lo – ver.
Da Capo

Cantata II.

The Words by (8) Mr. In.o Slaughter

Recit

Cleora sat beneath a shade, her wanton

flock forgat to play, and listen to the Lovely maid, while

thus she mourns her Shepherds stay.

Air

Flauto

Largetto

Sure time and Love are both a sleep,

Sure time and Love are both a sleep, or Dorus wou'd his promise keep, or Dorus

wou'd his promiſe keep

Sure time and

Love are both a-ſleep or Dorus wou'd his promiſe keep or Dorus or

Dorus or Dorus would his promiſe keep

Sure time and

Love are both a-ſleep or Dorus wou'd his promiſe keep Dorus would his promiſe

keep

Haſt gentle Shepherd hither

move, Haſt gentle Shepherd hither move & we'll a-

_wake both time and Love, we'll awake both time and Love both time &

Love _____ we will awake, haſt hither move and we'll a -

_ wake, we'll awake both time and Love. Da Capo

Recit.

Dorus wing'd with Swift deſire, came haſt'ning o're the neigh'bring

plain, approching Joys the maid inſpire, and thus ſhe meets the panting Swain.

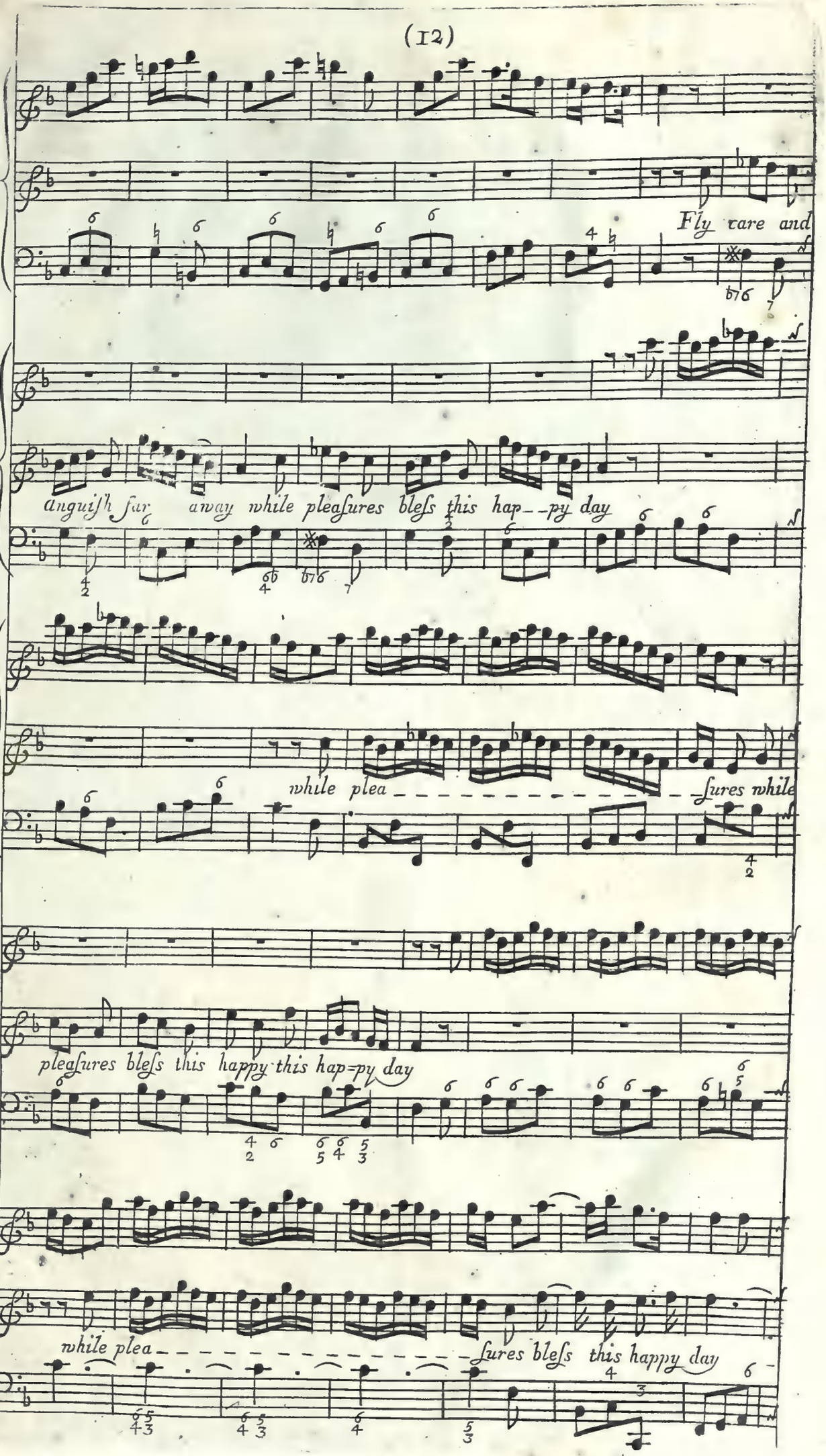
Air

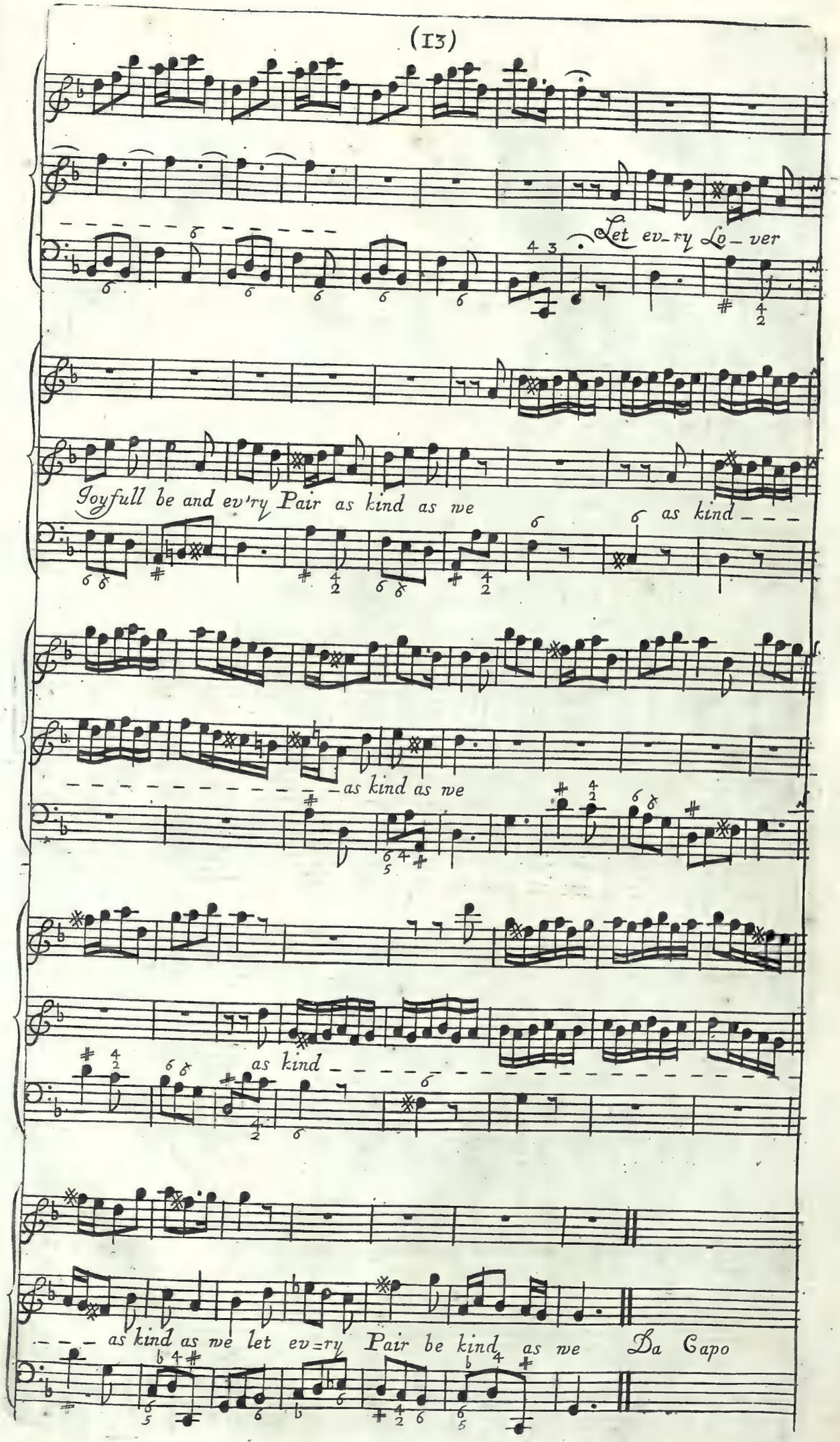
Allegro

Fly Care and anguiſh far away while pleaſures

bleſs this happy Day while plea - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - -

- - - - - - ſures while pleaſures bleſs this happy this hap - py day


Fly care and
anguish far away while pleasures bless this hap--py day
while plea--sures while
pleasures bless this happy this hap=py day
while plea--sures bless this happy day


Let ev-ry Lo-ver
Joyfull be and ev'ry Pair as kind as we
as kind - - -
- - - - - - - - - - - as kind as we
as kind
- - - as kind as we let ev-ry Pair be kind as we Da Capo

The Words by Mr James Blackley

Cantata III.

Recit.

When Loves soft passion had usurp'd my

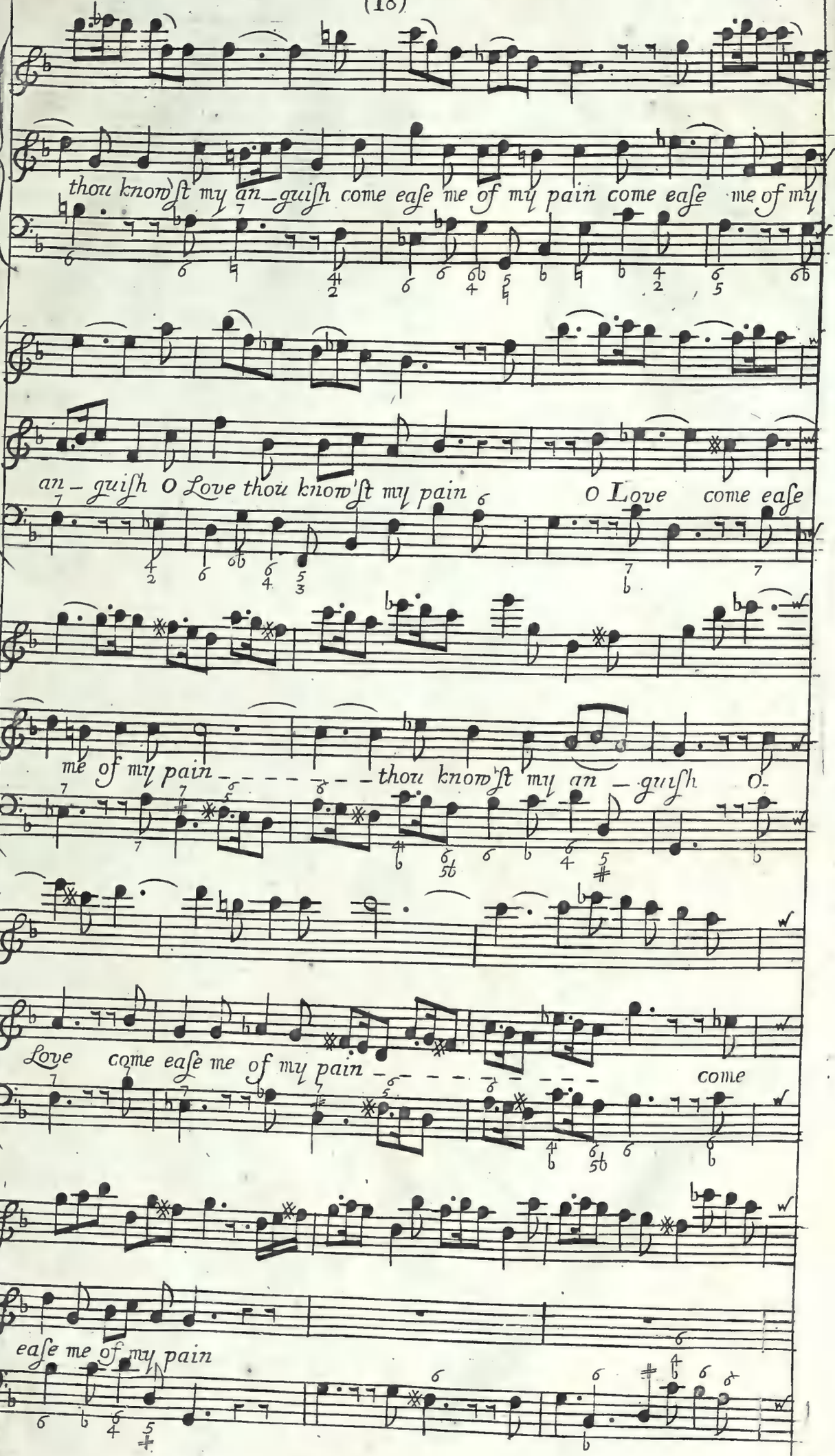
breast, and Cælias haughty Scorn destroy'd my rest; To silent groves

murm'ring streams I fled, to sooth my pain and thus Complaining said.

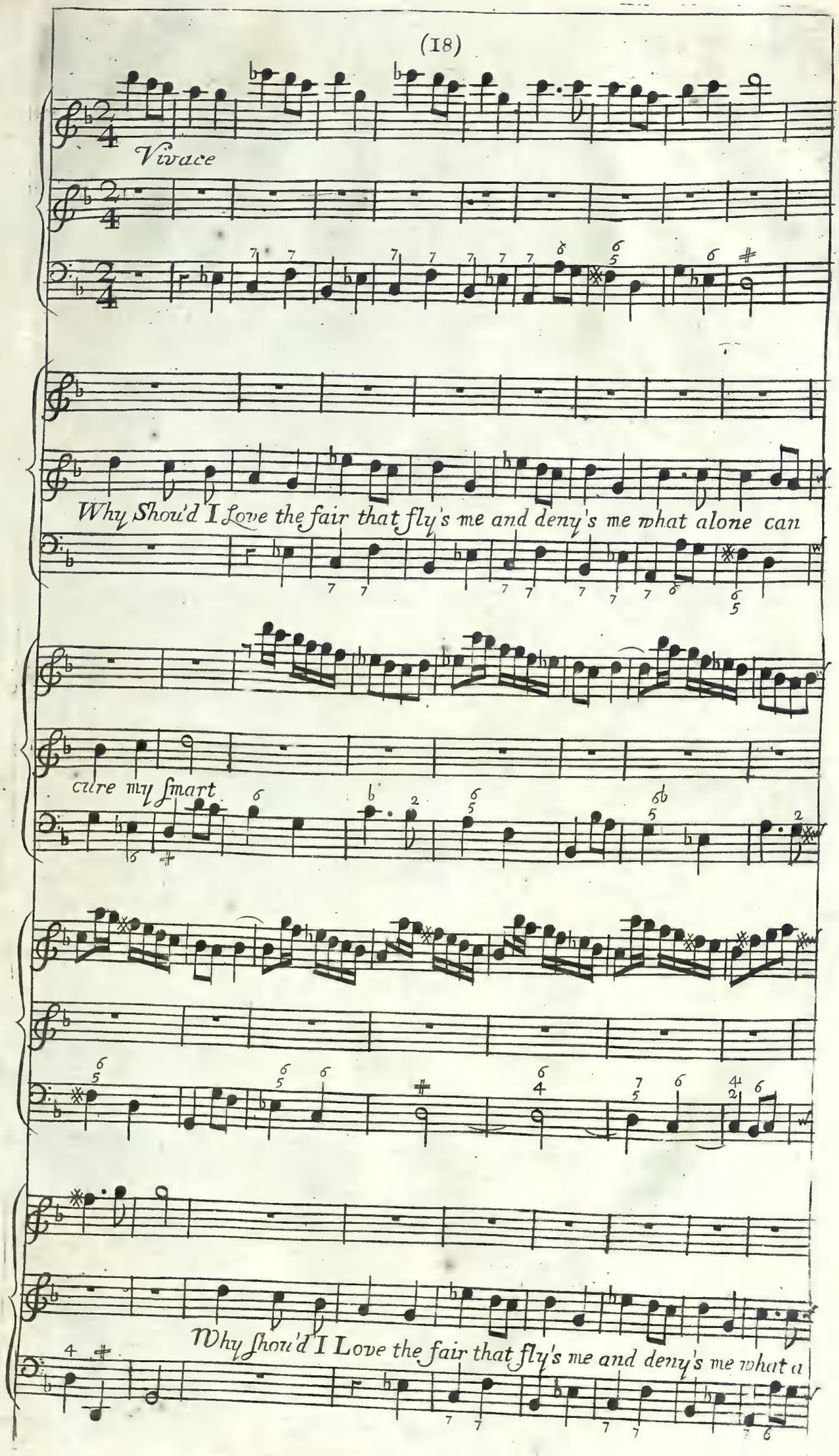
Siciliana Flauto

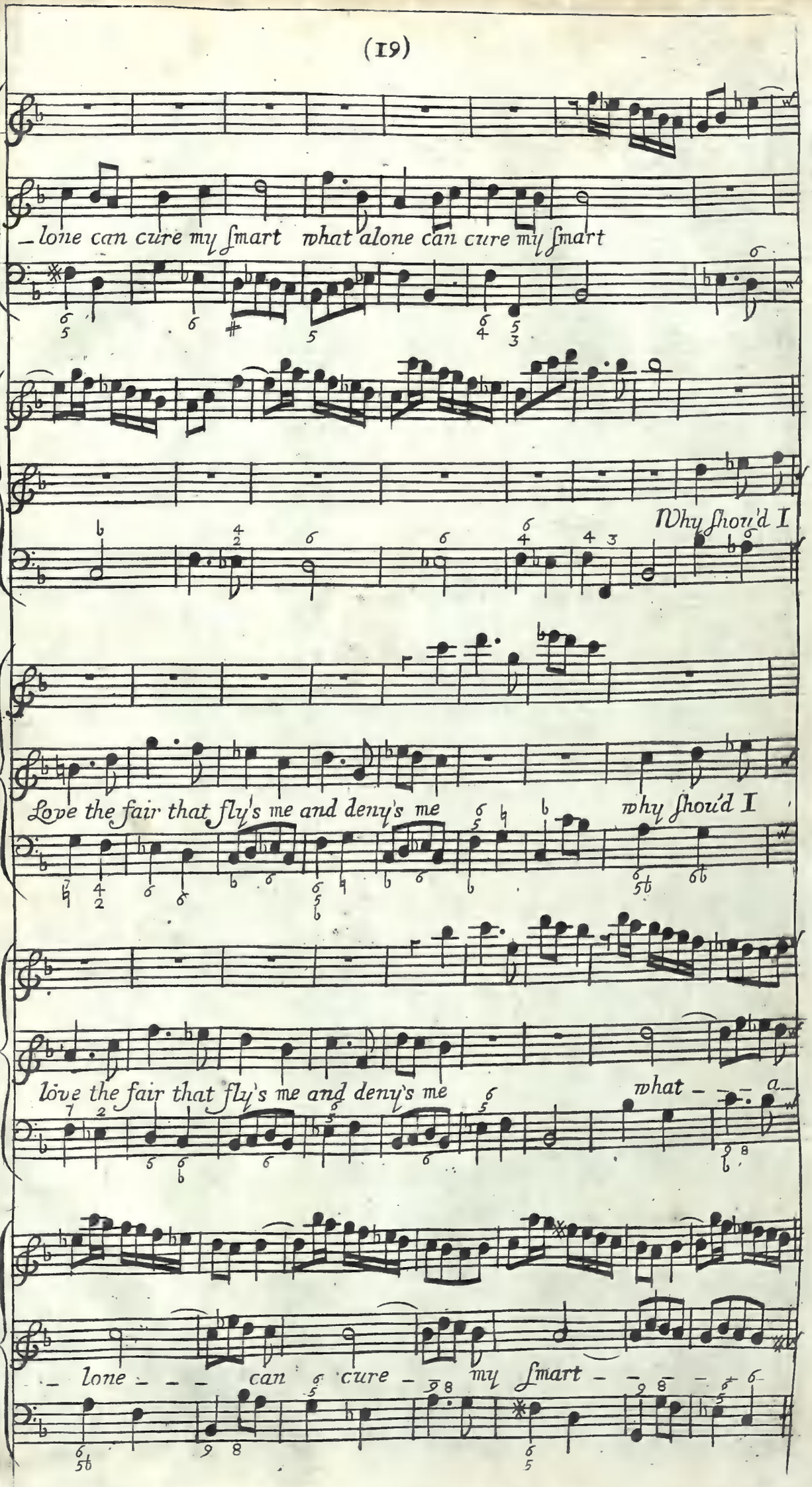
Aria

O Love thou know'st my anguish, come ease me of my
pain, come ease me of my pain thou know'st my an – guish,
O Love thou know'st my anguish, come ease me of my
pain, come ease me of my pain thou know'st my an – guish, O Love –


thou knowst my an_guish come ease me of my pain come ease me of my
an_guish O Love thou knowst my pain O Love come ease
me of my pain thou knowst my an_guish O-
Love come ease me of my pain come
ease me of my pain

No longer let me lan_guiſh, no longer Sigh in
vain, no, no, no, no, no lon _ ger let me lan_guiſh, no longer Sigh in
vain, no longer, no longer let me Sigh in vain. O Love thou know'ſt my
Da Capo
Recit.
The God of Love who hear'd my pray'r this anſwer gave
Ceaſe ceaſe to be a Slave with bold diſdain try to re_
_gain or quit the Cruel fair


Vivace
Why Shou'd I Love the fair that fly's me and deny's me what alone can
cure my smart
Why shou'd I Love the fair that fly's me and deny's me what a


lone can cure my smart what alone can cure my smart
Why shou'd I
Love the fair that fly's me and deny's me
why shou'd I
love the fair that fly's me and deny's me
what – – a –
– lone – – – can cure – my smart – – – –

what a_lone can cure my
ſmart
what a_lone can cure my ſmart
Her charms no
longer ſhall de_tain me nor diſdain me
Her charms no

longer ſhall detain me nor diſdain me I'll regain my wounded
heart
I'll regain
my wounded heart
I'll regain my wounded heart Da, Capo

Cantata IV

The Words by Mr. Gee

Recit

Menalcas once the gayeſt Swain on all Ar-

-cadias happy plain grown wiſe by cares and many years

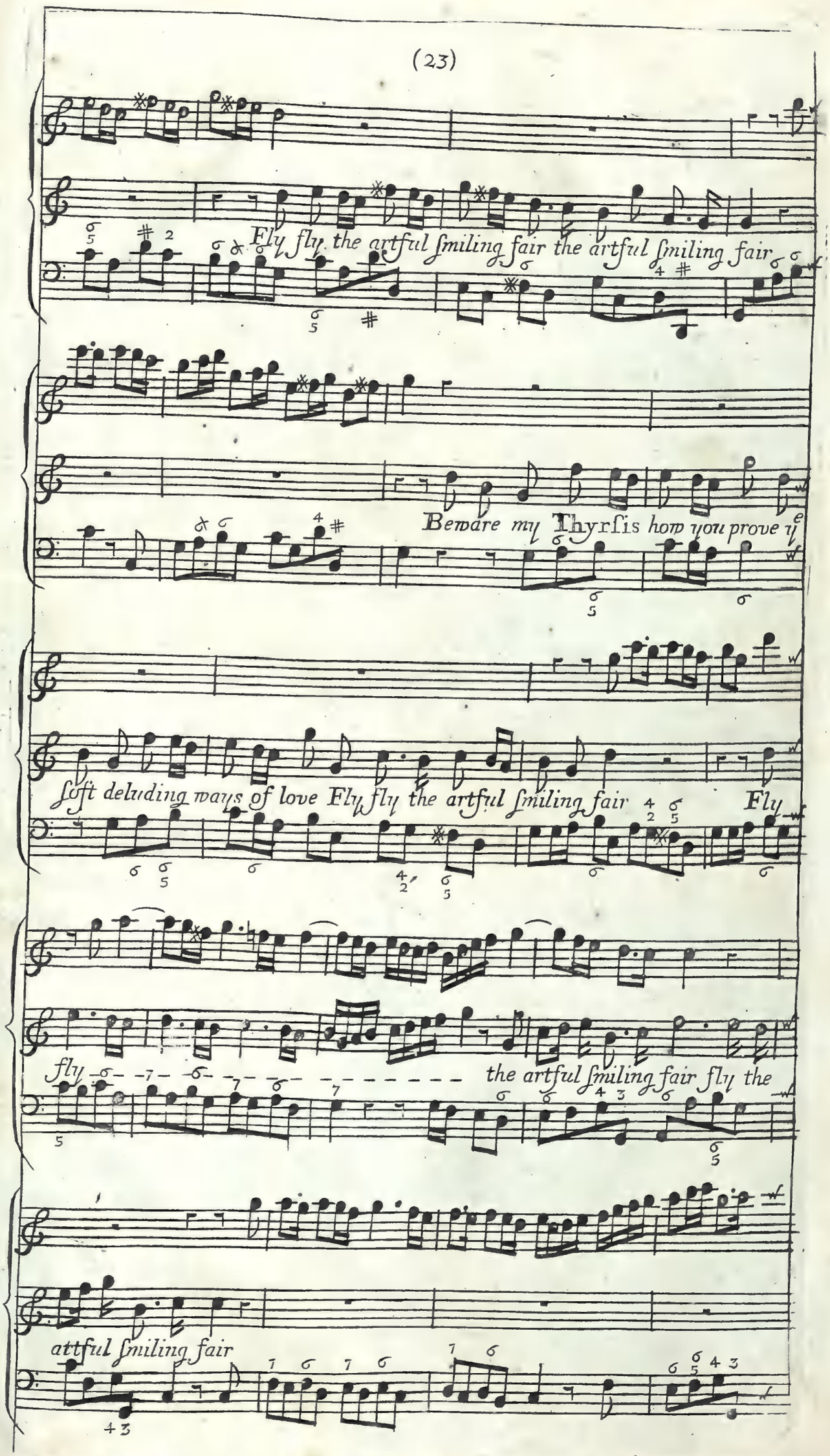
Thus to young Thyrſis Sung but Sung in vain

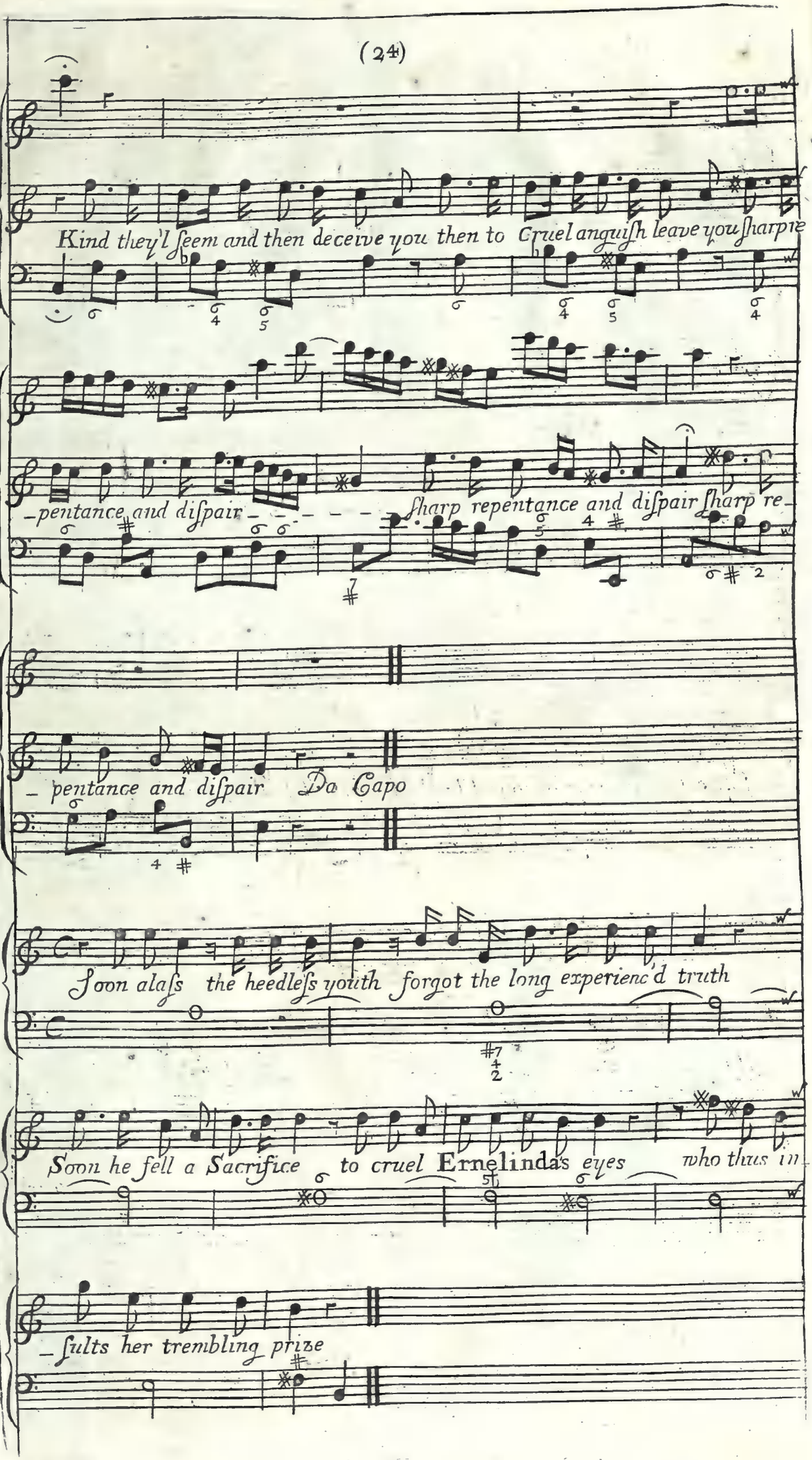
Vivace

Flauto

Beware my Thyrſis

how you prove the ſoft deluding ways of love Fly fly the artful ſmiling fair


Fly fly the artful ſmiling fair the artful ſmiling fair
Beware my Thyrſis how you prove
ſoft deluding ways of love Fly fly the artful ſmiling fair
Fly
fly
the artful ſmiling fair fly the
attful ſmiling fair


Kind they'l ſeem and then deceive you then to Cruel anguiſh leave you ſharpre
_pentance and diſpair _ _ _ _ _ ſharp repentance and diſpair ſharp re_
_ pentance and diſpair Da Capo
Soon alaſs the heedleſs youth forgot the long experienc'd truth
Soon he fell a Sacrifice to cruel Ernelinda's eyes who thus in
_ſults her trembling prize

Allegro
Ah simple
Boy your boasted sence from mighty Love is no defence no no no
no your boasted sence from mighty Love is no defence is
no defence

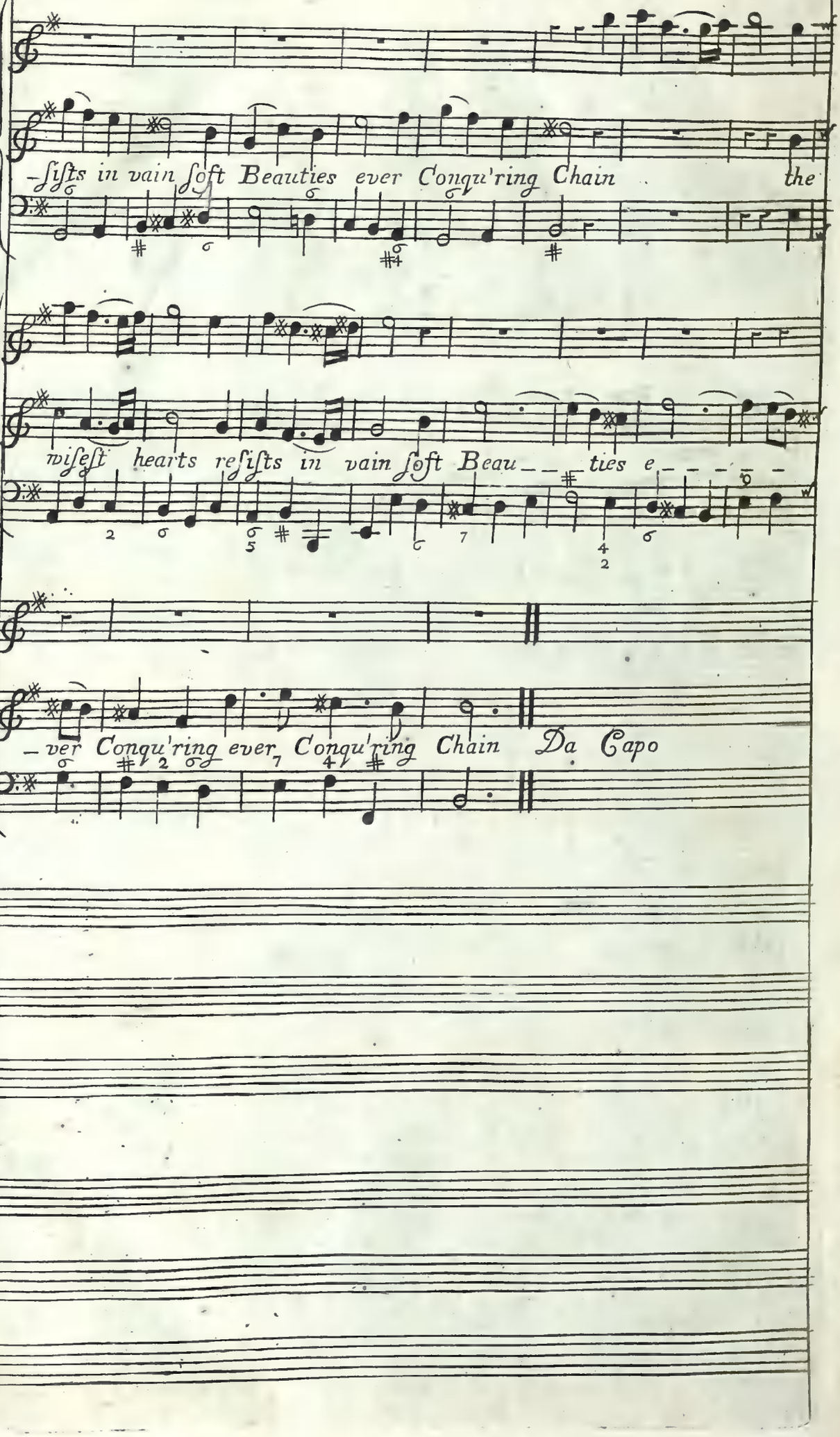
Ah ſimple Boy your boaſted ſence from mighty Love is no defence

no no no no your boaſted ſence from mighty Love is

no defence is no defence no no no no your

boaſted ſence from mighty Love is no defence is no defence

The wiſest heart re


-ſiſts in vain ſoft Beauties ever Conqu'ring Chain the
wiſeſt hearts reſiſts in vain ſoft Beau___ties e_____
-ver Conqu'ring ever Conqu'ring Chain Da Capo

The Words by M: L: Theobald

Cantata

V.

Viol. 1mo

Viol. 2do

Viola

Baſso

Affettuoſo

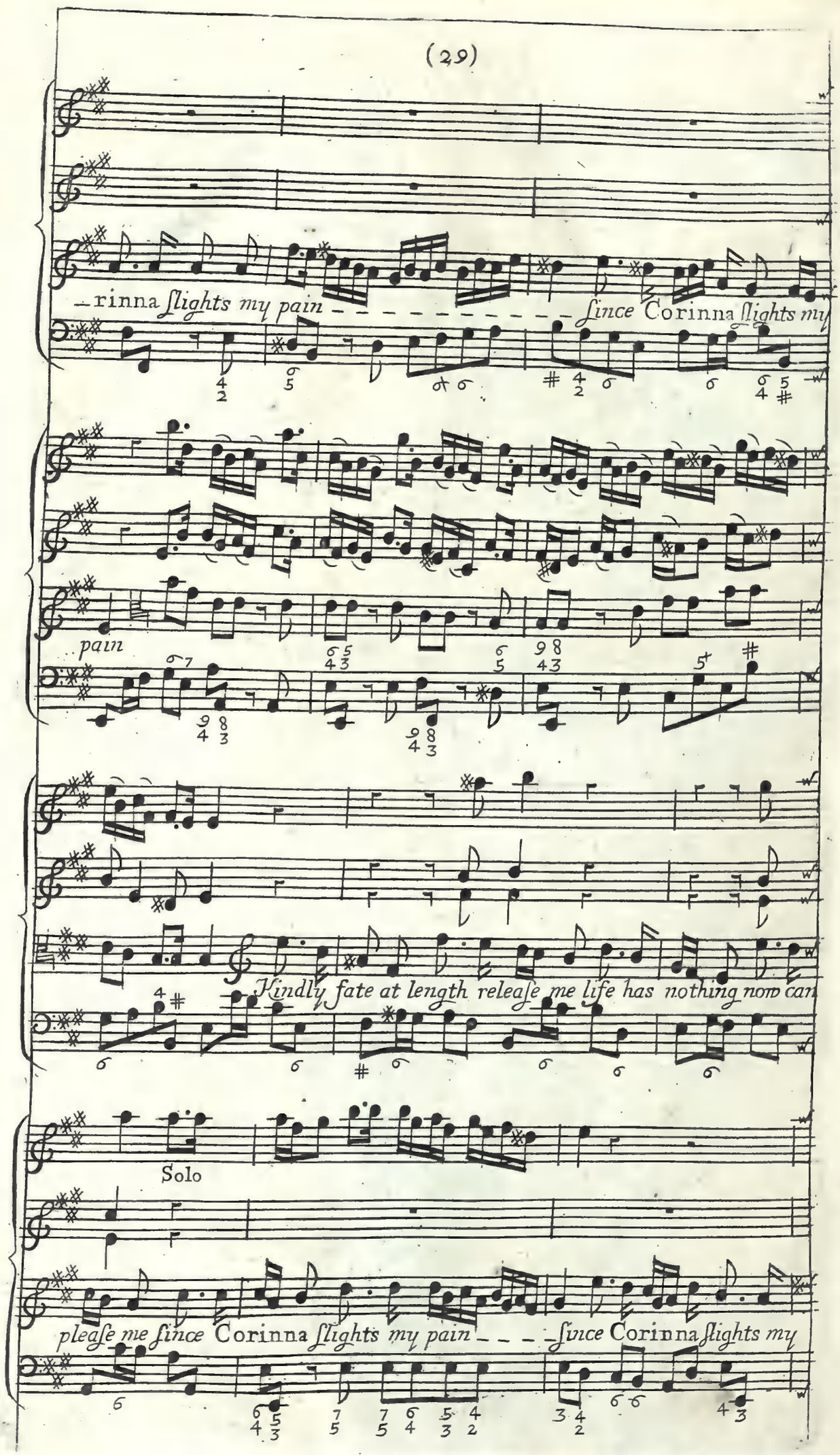
Adagio

Kind - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - ly.

Kindly

Affettuoſo

fate at length releaſe me, life has nothing now can pleaſe me, Since Co-

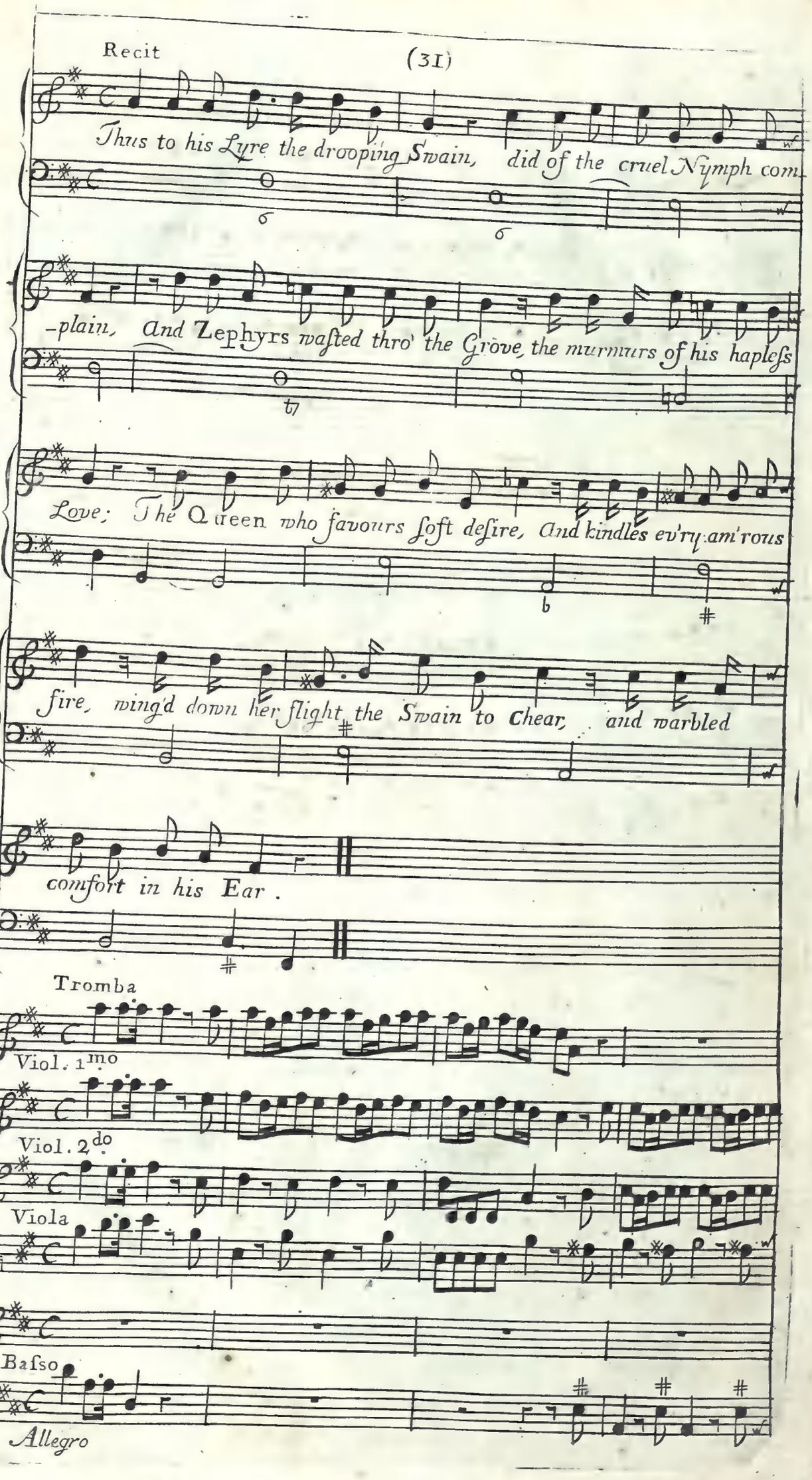

rinna slights my pain
since Corinna slights my
pain
Kindly fate at length release me life has nothing now can
Solo
please me since Corinna slights my pain
since Corinna slights my

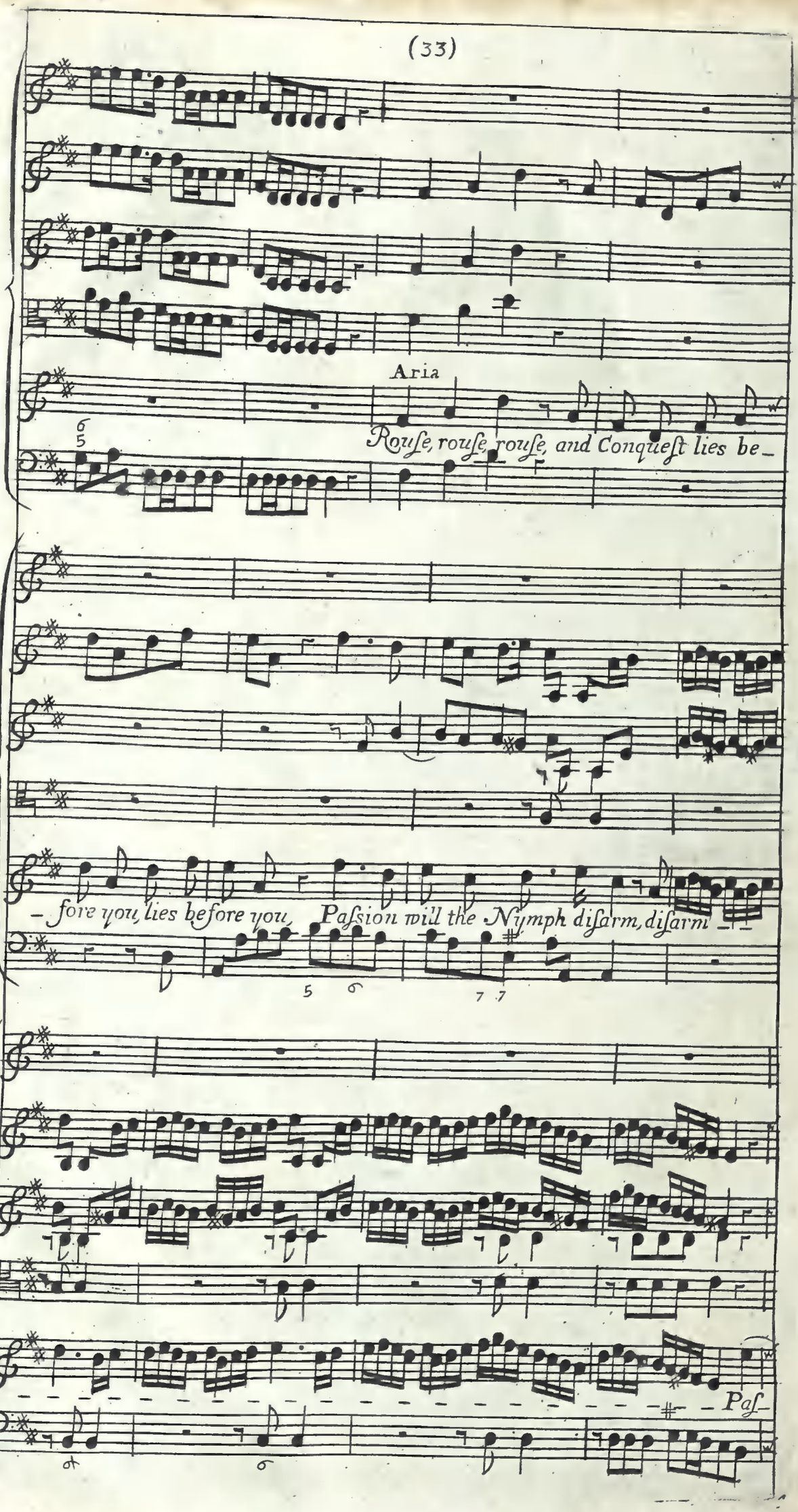
pain – – – – – – – – – since Corinna slights my pain

Hope awhile may make us

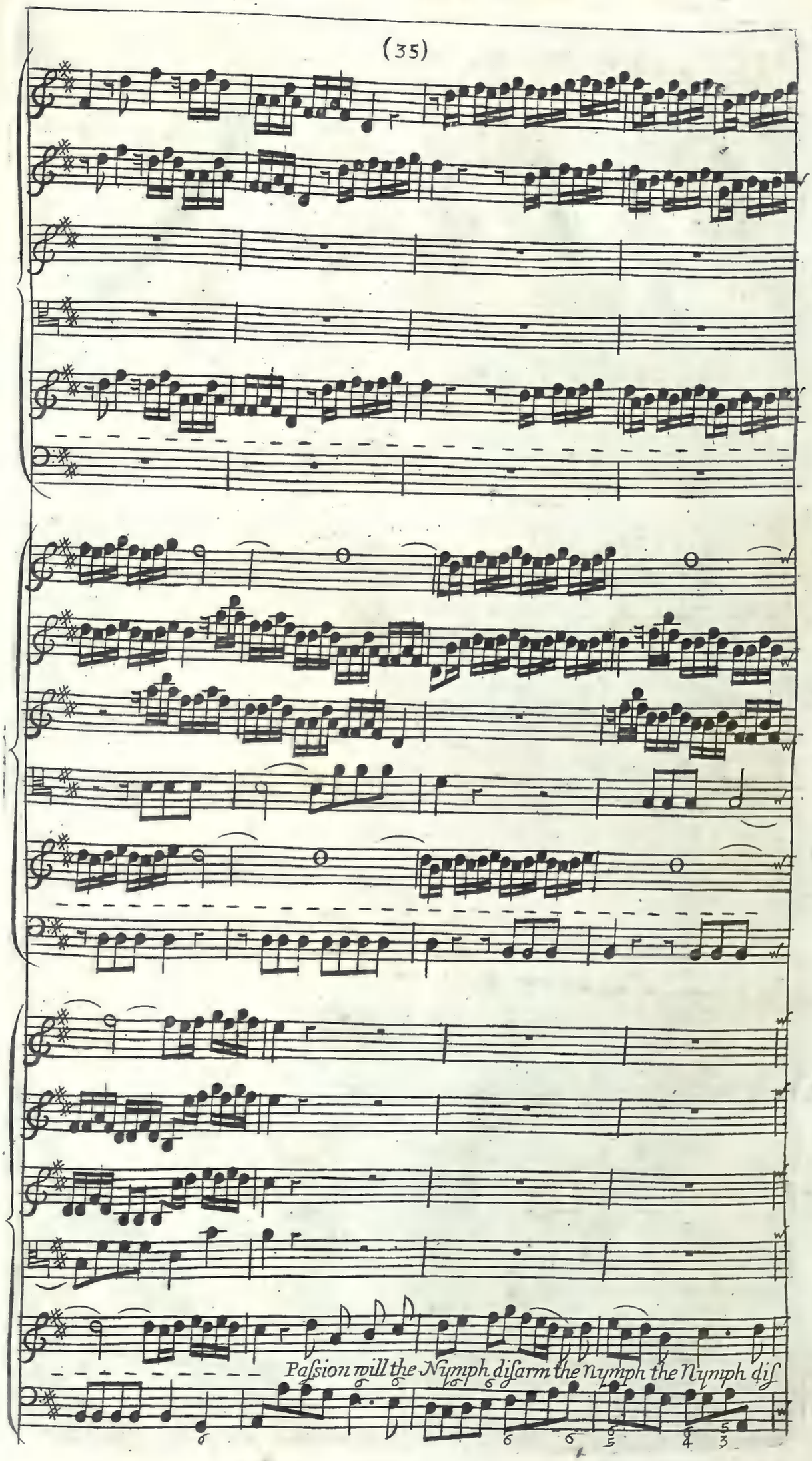
languish and indulge the flat'ring anguish but despair soon breaks our

chain – – – – – – – – –


Recit
Thus to his Lyre the drooping Swain, did of the cruel Nymph com-
-plain, And Zephyrs wafted thro' the Grove the murmurs of his hapless
Love; The Queen who favours soft desire, And kindles ev'ry am'rous
fire, wing'd down her flight the Swain to Chear, and warbled
comfort in his Ear.
Tromba
Viol. 1mo
Viol. 2do
Viola
Basso
Allegro


Aria
Rouſe, rouſe, rouſe, and Conqueſt lies be_
_ fore you, lies before you, Paſſion will the Nymph diſarm, diſarm _ _
Paſ_

– sion will the Nymph disarm
Rouse rouse rouse and conquest lies before you Rouse rouse rouse and
conquest lies before you Passion will the Nymph disarm


Paſsion will the Nymph diſarm the Nymph the Nymph diſ

– arm Paſsion will the Nymph diſarm the Nymph ey Nymph diſarm

In purſuit of Love and glory, Bold atempts alone can Charm, bold atempts a

lone can charm, bold atempts alone can

charm bold atempts alone can Charm. Da Capo

Cantata VI.

The Words by Mr Cibber

Recit.

While pale Britannia penſive ſate, with folded arms

and down caſt Eyes, touch't with her Sons impending Fate, She

Sadly thus Complai - - - - - ning cryes. She Sadly

thus Complaining cryes.

Violino 1mo.

Violino 2do.

Viola

Baſso

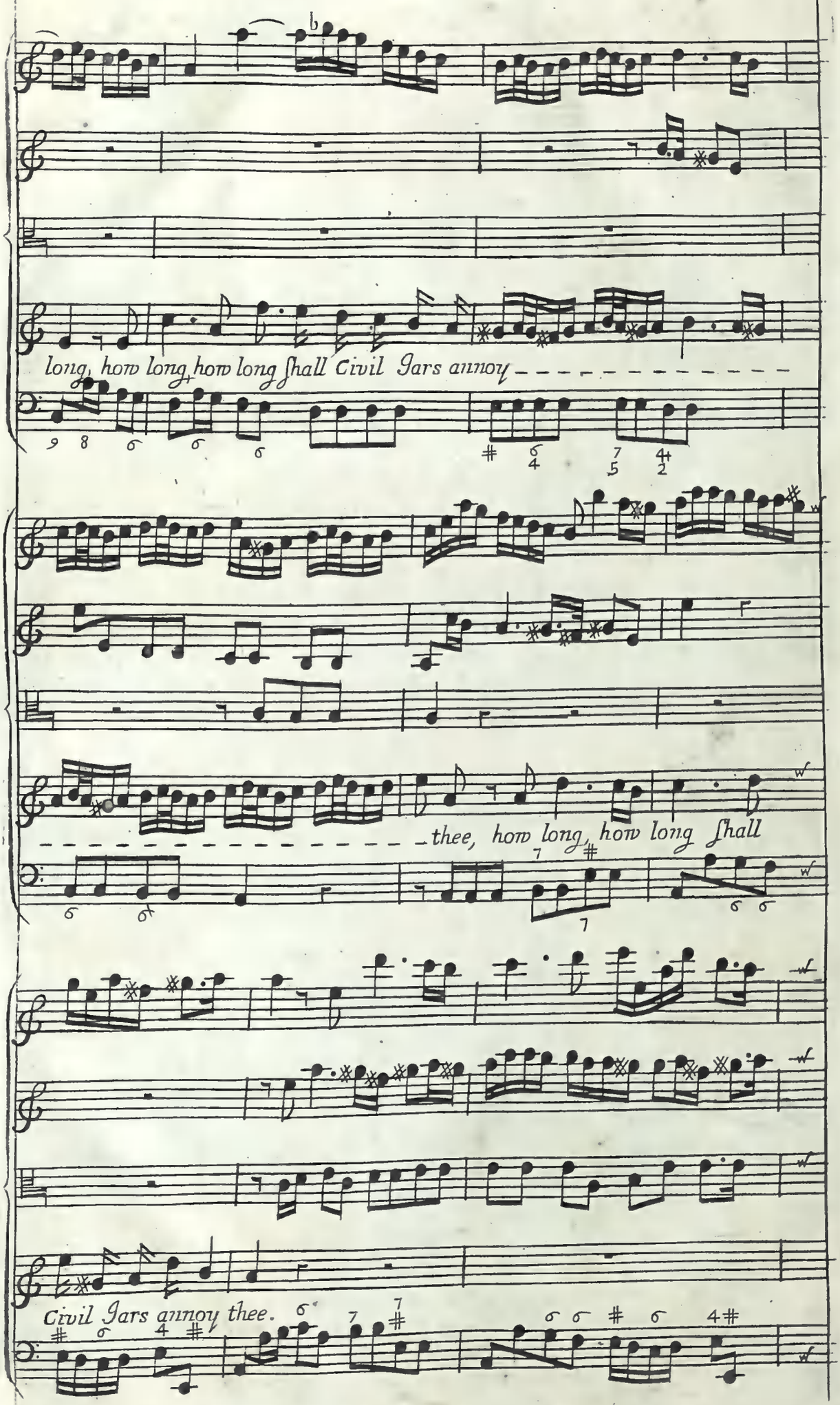
How long, how long unhappy

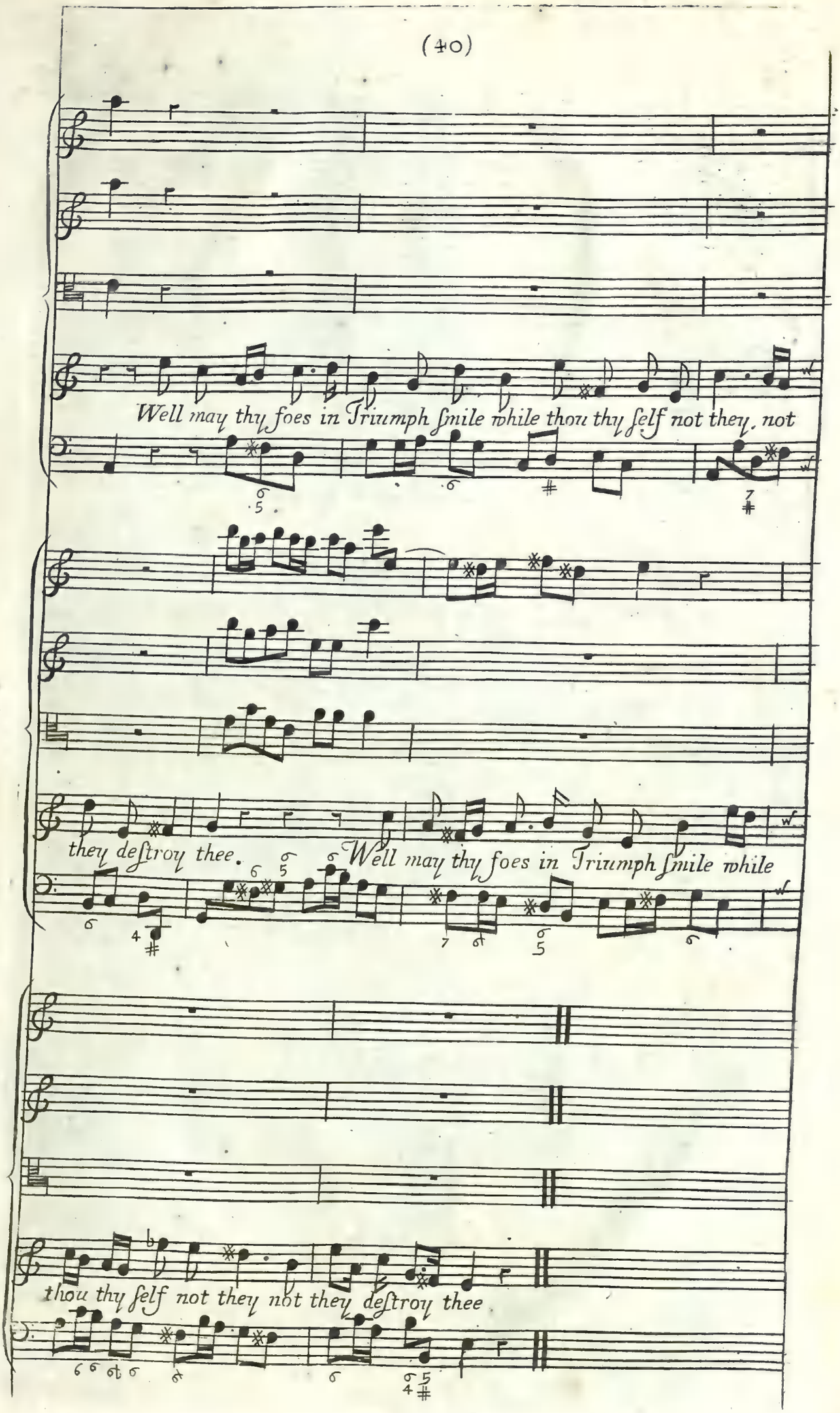
Largo

Iſle ſhall Civil Jars annoy thee, How long unhappy Iſle ſhall Civil Jars an-

-noy - - - - - - - - - - thee, how long ſhall Civil Jars annoy thee.

How long, how long unhappy Iſle, unhappy Iſle how


long, how long, how long shall Civil Wars annoy
thee, how long, how long shall
Civil Wars annoy thee.


Well may thy foes in Triumph ſmile while thou thy ſelf not they, not
they deſtroy thee.
Well may thy foes in Triumph ſmile while
thou thy ſelf not they not they deſtroy thee

Recit.

She sigh'd and would have farther said, but grief was grown for words to

great, then down her fainting limbs she laid, dispairing of her better fate;

while thus forlorn at length she saw, her gardian Genious near her draw,

when rousing from her dark dispair, these sounds of Comfort charm'd her Ear.

Tromba

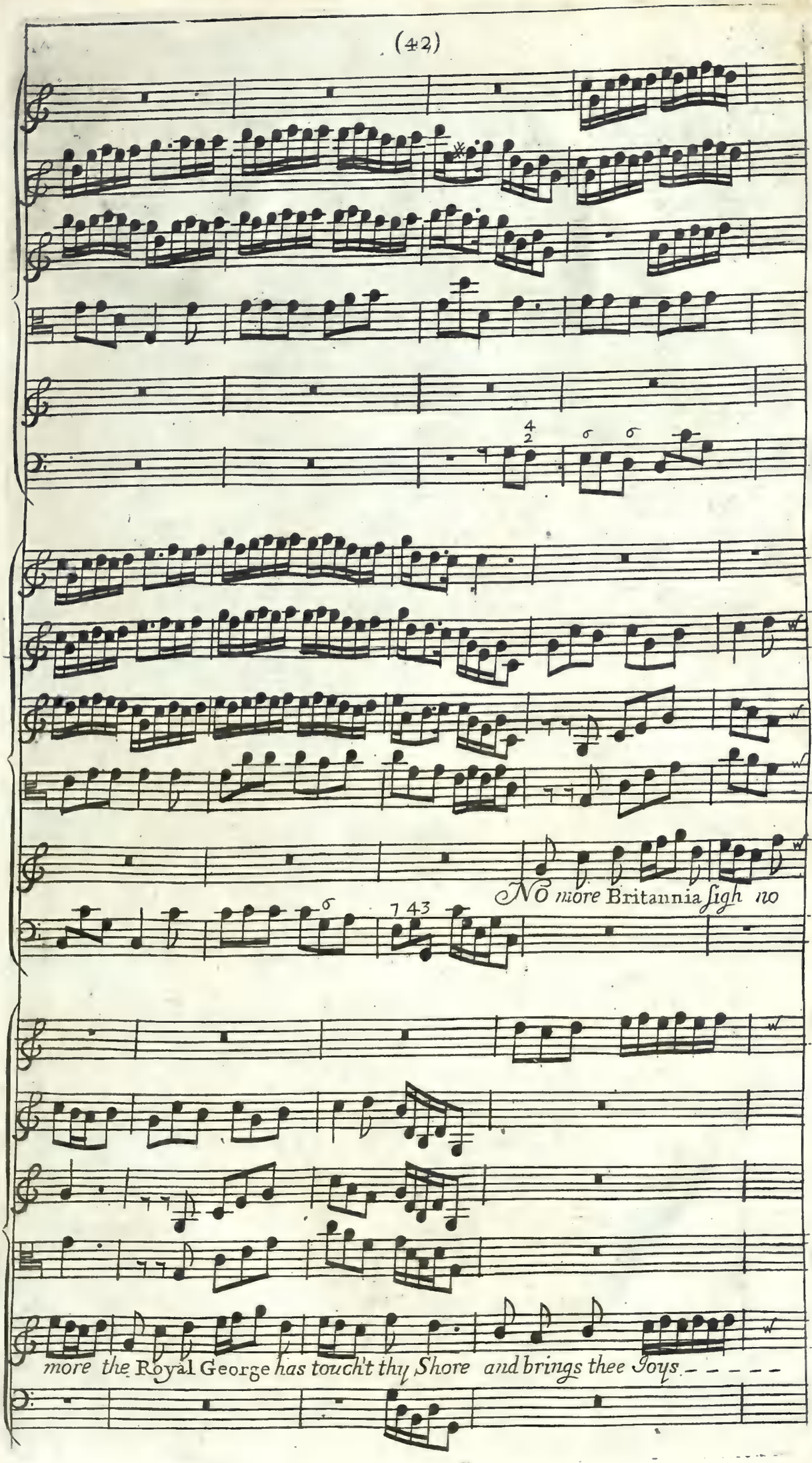
Violino 1mo

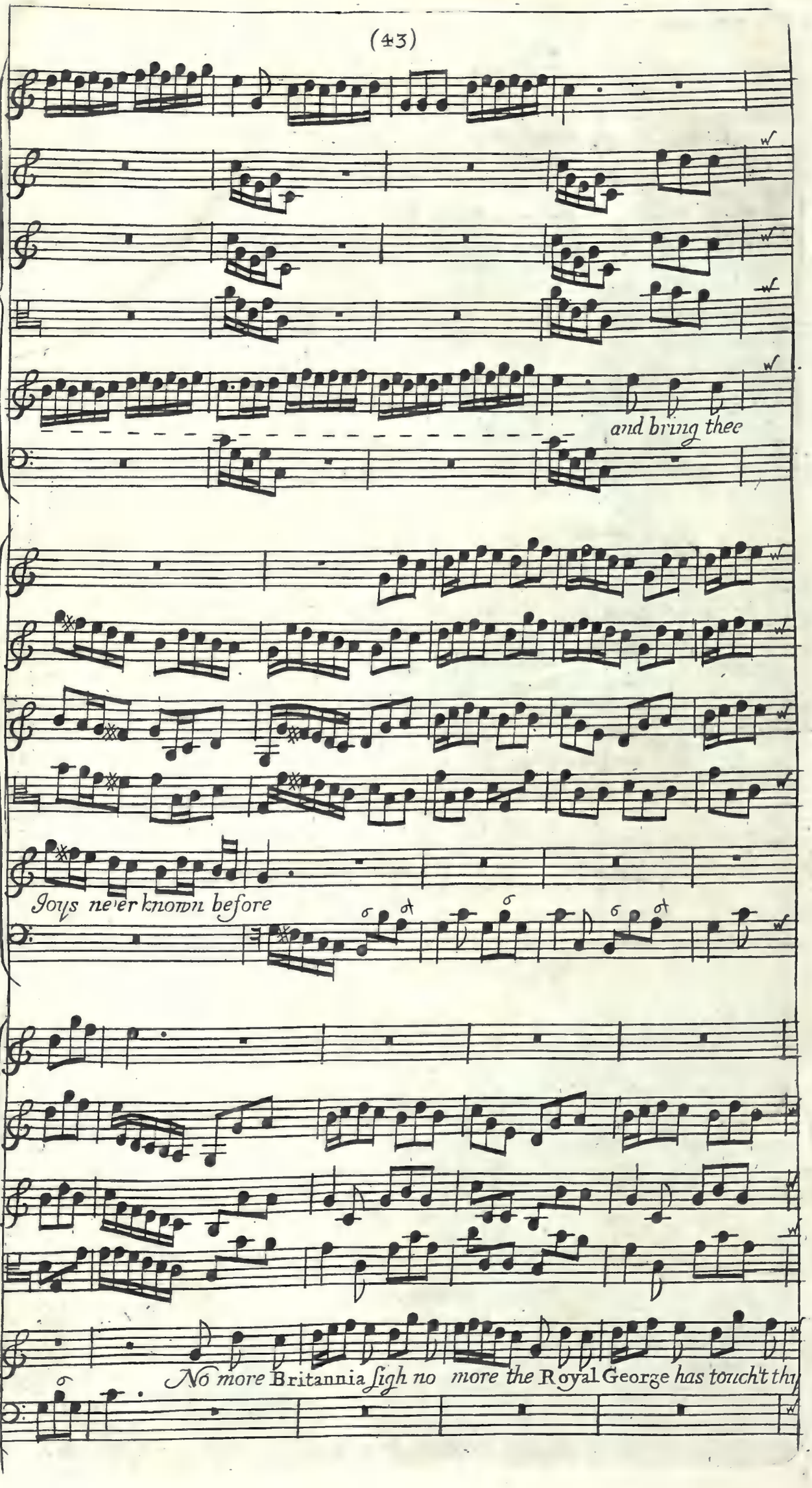
Violino 2do

Viola

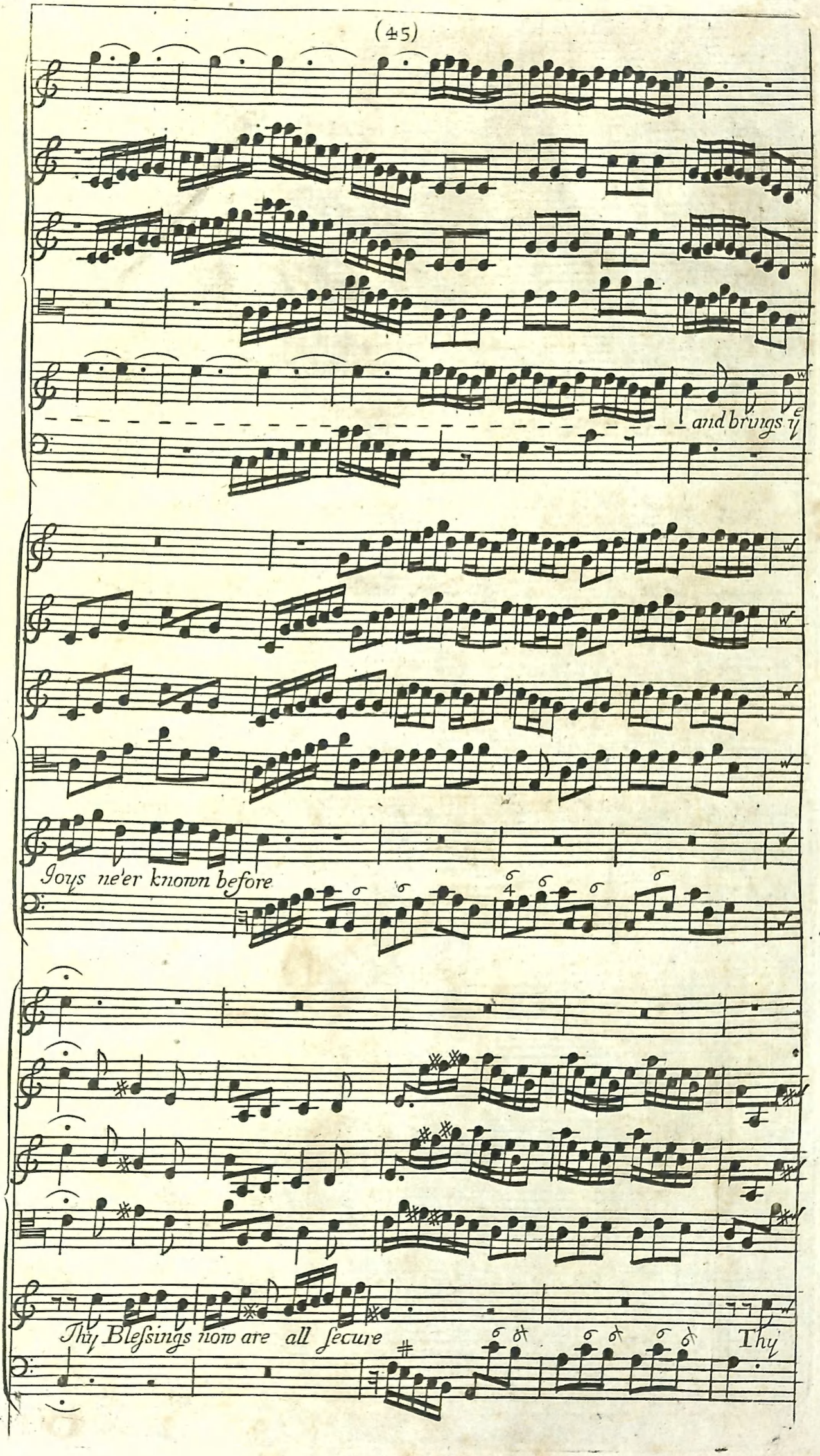
Basso

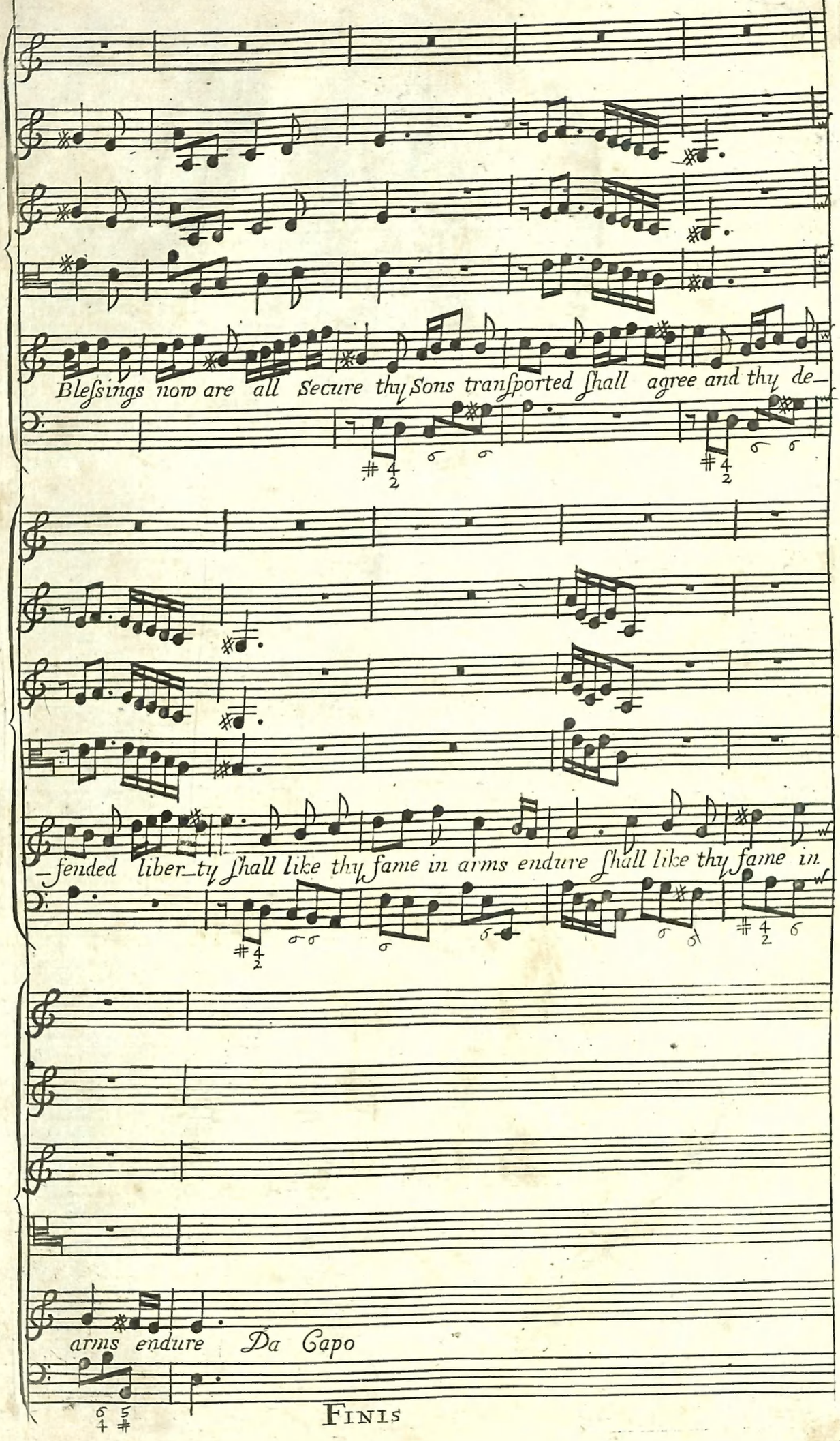
Allegro


No more Britannia sigh no
more the Royal George has touch't thy Shore and brings thee Joys - - - - -


and bring thee
Joys ne'er known before
No more Britannia sigh no more the Royal George has touch't thy

Shore and brings thee Joys
and brings thee Joys ne'er known before
and brings thee Joys


and brings
Joys ne'er known before
Thy Bleſsings now are all ſecure
Thy


Blessings now are all Secure thy Sons transported shall agree and thy de_
_fended liber_ty shall like thy fame in arms endure shall like thy fame in
arms endure Da Capo

FINIS